

LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—We are requested by a number of citizens of Liberty and vicinity to call the attention of the Fishing and Hunting Club of Kentucky, and also the saw-mill men in particular, to the great destruction to the fishy tribe in running saw dust in our fishing streams, especially those the size of Green river. There ought to be special legislation on this subject, not only for the sake of the fishes, but also for the sake of people's stock. There are already laws enough to prevent our streams from being so polluted if properly enforced. Attention is called to the following section of Kentucky Statutes:

Section 1250, Kentucky Statutes: Poisoning or dynamiting fish stream, pond or pool. If any person put or cause to put, in any stream, dam, pool or pond any liquid, berries, powders, medicine or other thing, or explode, or cause to be exploded, dynamite or other substance, whereby fish, great or small, are or may be sickened, intoxicated or killed, or the water rendered unfit for use, or stench be produced, he shall be fined not less than \$10 nor more than \$100, and imprisoned in the county jail, not less than 30 days or more than six months, in the discretion of the jury, for each offense.

It is a well-known fact by those who have had experience or chances for observation on the subject, that when our streams are low in summer time, that oak saw dust in particular turns the water black for miles below where it runs in, and that no fish can be seen where the water is so colored and polluted. It either runs them above or below to pure water, or, if the stream is too low for them to get to good water, it must necessarily kill them. The writer has had abundant evidence to prove to his own satisfaction that even where the water is flush enough to prevent it from being colored, and saw dust is lodged in a hole, the fish will not stay there.

As low as Green river was this year, if saw dust had been run into it, the water would have been ruined for stock purposes, and aggrieved parties could have sued for damages without any Statute on the subject.

Col. Adams has the promise of the government furnishing a certain amount of choice fish to stock our stream provided assurance is given that they will be protected by our laws and strictly enforced.

Those contemplating polluting our stream with saw dust this season had better pause and examine into matters before doing so, as many of our citizens are inclined to make movements to have the streams and fish protected.

Ain't no use to sit an' weep
'Cos pants is full o' patchee;
Firecrackers mighty cheap—
All we need is matches!

—(Atlanta Constitution.)

When he looked at her slim underpinning
Santa Claus went to work with a will
For he saw from the very beginning
Her stocking she never could fill.

—Times.

The old man thinks of Christmas now—
The jug is on the shelf;
He fills the children's stockings full,
And then gets full himself.

That Adam Christmas loved with cause,
We can not but believe;
For while he had no Santa Claus,
He has his Christmas Eve.

The future has a golden tinge,
The past, too, may seem pleasant;
But just about the Christmas tide
There's nothing like the present.

Apple cider and persimmon beer,
Christmas comes but once a year.

The Queen & Crescent announces a special rate of a fare and a third for the round trip from Cincinnati and from all stations in Kentucky, account Lexington, Ky., Midwinter Fair and Exposition, December the 19th to January 8th. It will undoubtedly be the greatest exhibition ever held in Kentucky. Tickets on sale via the Q. & C. every day during Fair, good until January 9th to return. CHAS. W. ZELL, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Wisconsin Central Lines.

Through line from Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis, making close connection (no transfer) with lines running to all points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, California, and Pacific Coast points. The direct line to all points in Eastern, Middle, Northern and Western Wisconsin, Ashland, Duluth and all Lake Superior points. Double daily through train service with first-class equipment. For full particulars address any ticket agent in the United States or J. C. Pond, general passenger agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Queen & Crescent Route always meets the public requirements. For holidays this year they are the first to announce low rates to all Q. & C. points, and to certain territory on connecting lines. Ask agents for particulars.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions. It positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Mrs. Geo. Bowron and children are visiting Mrs. B's mother, Mrs. A. J. Curd.

—The tide of the river last week was too small to bring many logs. The rise was only about 6 feet.

—Mr. and Mrs. Cole, of Virginia, have come to spend the winter with their son-in-law, Mr. H. C. King.

—There will be services at the Congregational church Xmas day. Rev. Baker, of the M. E. church, will deliver the sermon.

—Mrs. Parker, mother of Dr. W. H. Parker, has gone to Somerset to spend some months. Mr. E. N. Ingram, of Pineville, is here visiting his parents.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of the Christian church gave an open session Sunday evening, at which a very entertaining program was rendered and a large crowd attended.

—Last Sunday afternoon Mr. W. R. Denham and Mrs. Jane Bird met with an accident near the cemetery. The cart in which they were riding was turned over and both thrown out, but fortunately neither was hurt. The horse ran away and completely wrecked the cart.

—We have been having some fires recently. Mr. John Sutton's house was found on fire last week, but was extinguished without much damage, as was also Mr. Charles Martin's. Mrs. J. L. McCarty's large frame residence near the depot was entirely destroyed last Wednesday night just after midnight. Most of her furniture was destroyed, but she was very well insured, having \$1,500 in the Royal.

—Miss Mary McCollough has gone to Iowa to visit her parents. Mr. James Lewallen left for Oklahoma a few days ago, where he will make his future home. Miss Raddock, of the Academy, was in Berea last Sunday. Walker Mason was in Louisville last week and also visited his sister, Mrs. John H. Stewart, at Tunnel Hill. Miss M. M. Tutt is visiting relatives at Mound City, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. DeLany have gone to spend the holidays with Mrs. DeLany's parents at Ironton, O.

A Good Democrat Pays up to Jan. 15, 1897.

(To the Editor of The Interior Journal.)
GUILFORD, Mo., Dec. 15.—Enclosed find five dollars for which you will please continue my paper, the Interior Journal, to the latter end of the V. Then if you hear nothing from me, still continue and upon the honor of a democrat that still believes that democracy is not dead, but only sleepeth, I will respond with my dues.

I see that old Lincoln went almost to the dogs in November along with poor old Missouri. I was very sorry to hear of my old friend, J. W. Givens' defeat, for Jim would have made a good, safe and an honest county judge. However, I presume you have a good set of county officers for there are some good republicans, but very few.

I will say this in regard to our corn crop, I have been in Missouri for 34 years and the yield for '94 is the lightest that I have ever seen, ranging from 15 to 40 bushels per acre. The democrats caused it I guess, as they are accused of every other calamity that has come upon us in the last two years, even with the result of the late election; this I believe they are guilty of. Yours Respectfully,

C. D. HOCKER.

OF A LOCAL NATURE.

—Judge Barr yesterday entered a decree ordering the sale of the land of the American Association, Limited, in Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia, to satisfy the mortgage of \$1,500,000 held by the Central Trust Company, of New York. The decree covers thousands of acres of valuable mineral and timber land around Middlesboro and Cumberland Gap.

—Jacob Phipps for the murder of Jas. Tuggle, nine years ago, was acquitted at Barbourville. The case has been called many times and mistried several times. Two of those named in the indictment are already under sentence. Five others are yet to be tried.

—Frank Roark shot and dangerously wounded Henry Wheat in a saloon at Pineville. The trouble came up over Lou Partin, a woman of the town. The wounded man was shot three times with a 38 caliber pistol.

—Col. Nat. Gaither, of Harrodsburg, died of cancer of the tongue Wednesday in his 59th year. He was secretary of State under McGoffin, whose daughter he married, and served one or two terms in the Legislature.

—The remains of W. L. Barbee, who died in Denver Monday, were brought to Danville for interment.

—The Junction City Presbyterian church will give a musical entertainment next Monday night.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

BRODHEAD, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Mr. A. E. Albright has now got his goods up and is doing a fine business.

—Mr. J. W. Tate has now one of the most lovely dwellings in this town finished up and he offers it for sale.

—We are still having, as our Crab Orchard correspondent says, a December that is as pleasant as May, and we are expecting to have a merry Christmas.

—Our distinguished friend, Dr. J. M. Clark, is looking grum and we do not know what is the matter, unless he is troubled because all of his neighbors are well and hearty.

—The band boys will give an oyster and ice cream supper at the Albright Hall next Thursday, 27th. They have been kind to us in furnishing music, &c. I hope the people will show their appreciation of their kindness by liberally patronizing them.

—The Sunday school entertainment will come off at the Christian church on the night of the 24th inst. and promises to be a success. We hope our people will patronize both churches and do all they can to draw all together in Christian love, for that is the characteristic that we are most deficient in in our town.

—Mr. G. M. Berry, who is traveling for Louis Stix & Co., of Cincinnati, was with us this week. Misses Pearl and Alma Newland have returned home after spending a week or ten days with their uncle, Lee R. Houk, at Mareburg. Mr. Perry Hiatt was in town Monday, looking as well as ever.

—Our public school closed Friday and we can say for our teachers, Mrs. Mattie Carter and J. F. Watson, that they have taught a good school and have given general satisfaction. The children will get to rest until Jan. 1, when Prof. J. F. Watson will open a winter term at the Academy building with Miss M. B. Watson assistant.

—As we announced once before, we wish to repeat and say that we will have a Christmas tree at the Baptist church on the night of Dec. 25. The opening exercises will begin at 6:30 and as we have a great many poor children in our Sunday school, we wish to remember them all and do all we can to make their little hearts happy, and as it takes money to buy presents for them, we have concluded to charge 10c admission to all outside of the Sunday school, who of course will not be expected to pay. I will say to the public that every cent of the money shall be donated to the interests of the Sunday school and we hope that all factions will do all they can to make the occasion a pleasant one.

REDUCED RATES TO CHICAGO.—The Monon Route will sell excursion tickets from Louisville to Chicago and return at \$10.65, also to all local points on its line and points on the Big Four, B. & O. S. W. I. D. & W., Vandalia, Wabash and T. St. L. & K. C., at one and one third fares on Dec. 24, 25, 31 and Jan. 1st, good returning until and including Jan. 2nd. Also to all points as specified above, they will sell to students with letter of identification from the President or Principal of their College or Seminary, tickets with return limit of Jan. 11th, 1895. Passengers are received by this line at the Union Station, 10th & Broadway and delivered at the Dearborn Station, the one situated nearest the central portion of Chicago. Excursion tickets will be honored on either the Day Express leaving Louisville at 7:16 A. M. or the elegant Pullman Limited, leaving Louisville 8:11 P. M. For fuller information, call at Monon Office, N. W. Corner Fourth & Market Streets, or address, E. H. Bacon, District Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

Holiday rates on the Q. & C. this year are made at a fare and a third the round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 22nd to 15, and Dec. 29th to January 1st, inclusive. Good until January 3rd, for return. CHAS. W. ZELL, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

THE L. & N. R. R. will sell round trip tickets at 1½ fares to any point on this system Dec. 22d to 25th inclusive and Dec. 29th to Jan. 1st inclusive, good returning until Jan. 3d. All tickets good going only on day of sale. J. S. Rice, agent.

—Old Santa Claus needn't be stuck up Any nice girl can fill a stocking better than he.

—A Louisville woman gave birth to triplets this week.

SPECIMEN CASES.
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism; his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

EDWARD SHEPHERD, Harrodsburg, Ill., running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by A. R. Penny, druggist.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Try bottle free at A. R. Penny's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—J. L. Philips and Miss Stella Adams were made as one at Louis Brady's on the 19th. He is 22 and she 18.

—John Canady and Miss Nora Walker walked 14 miles to Vincennes, O., to take the train for a Gretna Green.

—Oswley Stephenson, 29, and Miss Stella Rambo, 17, were married in the Maywood neighborhood, Wednesday.

—South Carolina is the only State in the Union that refuses to dissolve the marital relation for any cause whatever.

—Miss Florence Wicks, daughter of Millionaire Wicks, of the Pullman Car Company, married a young man, aged 20 and poor, Monday.

—Thomas Toomy and Mrs. Lizzie Southworth, of Scott, were married Wednesday. This was the seventh marriage of the bride and the second of the groom.

—There is a Spanish proverb that "on Tuesday one should neither travel nor marry," and this superstition is so ingrained that in Madrid there are never any weddings on Tuesdays and the trains are almost empty.

—Mrs. Blackwood, the Indiana woman, whose matrimonial versatility has been a subject of public comment from time to time, is about to marry her 12th husband. She lives in Marshall county in that State, and in a matrimonial state that breaks the record. Six of her husbands have been divorced, four died and one was killed.

—A peculiar divorce suit has been entered at Mr. Olivet, Robertson county. Mrs. Edna Woodward wants to be legally separated from Thomas Woodward, whom she married just for fun. She found it wasn't so funny and left him shortly after the elopement last June.

Woodward was to elope with an elder sister of the girl, who is but 18, but backed out just in time for Miss Edna to take her place. She and her sister were the same size and Woodward in his excitement and haste did not discover the mistake. They reached a Gretna Green before daylight and were married in the darkness. On his way back, the groom made the discovery, but he raised no racket, satisfied that "one of the name was as good as the same." Miss Edna soon tired of her bargain, but having made her bed hard she should be made to lay on it, and be given no relief by the courts.

—Before this item is read by many of our patrons, Mr. James H. Yeager and Miss Annie Lee Hale, will have been made husband and wife. They drove down to Junction City yesterday and took the train for Louisville, where Dr. W. N. Craig had everything in readiness for the transformation of the twain into one flesh. They will remain in Louisville several days and then return to Stanford and board at the St. Asaph Hotel. This is the culmination of a long and happy love affair and everybody who knows the pair will join us in the hope that their future life will be as bright as their past lives have been since Cupid touched their hearts. Mr. Yeager is of the well known livery firm of Yeager & Yeager, and is a most excellent young man and a good business one. His bride is a daughter of Mrs. Woody Hale, and is a pretty and petite brunette, winsome in manners and lovely in disposition. May they never know a sorrow and never have a care.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Tilman Gilpin has sold his patent drill to London parties.

—It is rumored that Livingston will likely be made a terminal of the K. D. division.

—Mr. Neal Parrett has begun the erection of an 8-room dwelling in Williams & Co.'s addition.

—The band boys' entertainment at the court-house takes place on the night of 22d instead of 24th.

—Those cars which carried 9,000 boxes of oranges each into Cincinnati a short time since must have had enormous capacities, as that number of boxes would weigh nearly 700,000 pounds.

—George McCoy has moved into his new residence on Williams Avenue. Prof. Pierce, of Louisville, is here looking after school matters. Judge McClure and wife are in Louisville. Train Dispatcher Spink was with us Wednesday. Miss Lucile Joplin is visiting friends at Big Stone Gap, Va.

A fallen woman, she,
How came it thus to be?
In every line and feature
She is divinely fair;
A banana on the street—
Up flew her little feet—
And that sweet and pensive creature
Was lying prostrate there.

THE L. & N. R. R. will sell round trip tickets to Galveston, Texas, on the 22d, 23d and 24th of December, good returning 11 days from date of sale, on account of Southern Educational Association. Rate \$29.15 for the round trip. J. S. Rice, agent.

—The woman with bony shoulders usually finds the affliction more than she can bare.

For rheumatism I have found nothing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief it affords is alone worth many times the cost. Its continued use will effect a permanent cure. For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

Santa Claus' HEADQUARTERS

At present are at the Store of

Farris & Hardin

And the biggest line ever brought to town can be found there. Besides every imaginable kind of a Toy, Dolls and the like, the line of fine

China ware, Glassware, Onyx Tables, Lamps, Water Sets,

Is the most complete in town and their prices are lower than anybody's. The year just closing has been a profitable one to them and they are willing to give you a portion of their profits in your supply of Christmas Goods. For

CANDIES, NUTS AND FRUITS

They beat the world.

The St. Asaph Hotel.

Which is under their management, is headquarters for the traveling public and is one of the best hotels in the State.

WILL IT WORK?

.....For six months we have tried.....

THE CASH SYSTEM,

And find it a success, and every one realizes the advantages and economy of a strictly Cash System.

You

Live more economical, buy goods cheaper, pay Your account as you go, are not annoyed with A collector and do not dread to see January 1st.

—WHILE—

We

Set the prices, sell cheaper than the cheapest, save you money and carry a full line of

Fancy and Staple Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Vulcan Plows; Arizona Stoves, Majestic Ranges, Salt, Lime, Cement. Heating Stoves.

Examine our Prices.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

Presents For All.

A Big Display and Lower than Any One.

R. ZIMMER,

Is the man to buy your Christ Trix from. Everything from a Cheap Toy to an Expensive Present can be found in his stock. Big lot of

Candies, Nuts, Fruits,

&c. And

OYSTERS!

In Bnks or in Cans and put up especially for the Christmas trade. Call in and see my stock.

R. ZIMMER.

FOOT WEAR

Of Every Description.

Kip, Calf and Rubber Boots

Men's Fine Shoes in Machine and Hand Sewed. Children's School Shoes. Ladies fine Kid Goods in welts and turns.

H. J. McROBERTS.

THE MOTHER WHO DIED TOO.

She was so little—little in her grave. The wide earth all around so hard and cold—She was so little! Therefore did I crave My arms might still her tender form infold. She was so little, and her cry so weak When she among the heavenly children came. She was so little, I alone might speak For her who knew no word nor her own name.

—Edith M. Thomas in Century.

AN ALPINE YARN.

It was some four and twenty years ago, I am sorry to say, when as a young man I found myself in the Rhone valley, in Switzerland. I wasn't at all a practical sort of youth, like you fellows, and I'm bound to say I was just idling about there, staring at mountains, finding out the places famous in history, sketching and all the rest of it, but I enjoyed myself uncommonly in my own way, and so one evening I got to Brieg, which you may not know is an old town on the Swiss side of the celebrated Simplon pass leading into Italy.

I was a good deal too late to clash with many British tourists. The fact is it was December, and I had the hotel to myself. But the winter that year was altogether abnormally late, and there was, they told me, hardly any snow on the pass up to Berisal. If I chose to walk into Italy the next day, I might easily do it, spending one night at the hospice on the way.

The hotel proprietor who told me this added with a wink:

"But you must be careful, sare. There is bad characters about. There has been found several dead bodies in the Saltnie the last year, and they were all with empty pockets."

I laughed at this. I flattered myself that my revolver and I could account for any moderate dangers of that kind. As for concerted brigandage, the time for that had long gone by.

The next morning was lovely, with a blue sky and a thin mist which did not hide either the snow or the high Alps or the heavens above them. I strode out of Brieg toward the mountains, feeling as one does feel in youth on the eve of a splendid excursion.

I had got to the last little cluster of dark colored houses before the pines on the slope on the north side of the Gantua when a good looking Italian accosted me. I was in the humor to be sociable and readily accepted his offer to rest a moment or two in his chalet, which was close by.

It was here that I saw the girl who is my wife, though she is not a girl now, as you may suppose. I lost my heart to her as one does now and then to a girl. I'm not going to describe her as she then seemed to me—you fellows can hardly expect it—but I very soon saw that she felt an interest in me, and the realization quickened my pulse, I can tell you.

Well, I rested longer than I intended and was mighty vexed to have to stir at last.

"If I might hope to call again when I return," I said as I held the girl's hand for a moment in mine.

Her face satisfied me she was interested in me, and yet when her father, with a cheerful set of grin, said that he meant to accompany me for a mile or two, "to show you the old road, signor, which is much shorter," she made objections which struck me at the time as very odd. "Made objections," I say, but it was a deal more than that. She began to cry, in fact, so that I seconded her and tried to persuade her father that he had better stay where he was.

The man insisted, however—politely enough, I must admit—and so we started, he looking rather wild, as if he didn't appreciate that domestic scene, and I feeling as if I'd willingly give up the Simplon and everything else to spend a day in that quiet chalet, with that pretty girl's gentle, kindly face beaming upon me. There was a sadness about the girl that won me as much as anything else.

But we hadn't been gone more than half an hour from the chalet when I understood what it all meant.

By this time we were about 11,000 feet above the Salted stream, which brawls from the high Alps at the bottom of this fearful ravine. We were on the old road, just a mule track scratched in the side of the perpendicular rocks only four or five feet wide and with this alarming precipice to the right.

One of us had to precede the other, and it was I who took the lead.

I was still thinking more of the pretty girl than the scenery when I felt a cruel blow on the back of my head. It laid me down in an instant, more than half unconscious. I was robbed—watch, purse, passport and all except the revolver, which I carried on the hip. Then the wretch tilted me over the rock, and it seemed to me I was dead.

But of course I wasn't dead, though it was well on in the afternoon before I could stir to realize it. I had caught in one of those gnarled old fir trees which grow out from the Simplon rocks almost at right angles to them. My God, what a position it was, to be sure! A fearful depth of sharp mountain side below me and the Glissora's precipice across the ravine, with the roaring stream in the gully.

Well, gentlemen, I got out of that hole—I don't much care to think how—and late in the night I crawled back to Brieg, looking, as they told me, like a dead man. But I said nothing about my adventure, for though I owed Caterina's father something considerable in the matter of vengeance I was loath to do anything to cause pain to Caterina herself. You see, I knew now what her entreaties had meant, and I loved her all the more for her tears on my behalf.

The next day, bruised and aching as I was, I returned to Sion. I had a plan in my head.

I staid at Sion a fortnight until I was fairly fit again. Then I returned to Brieg disguised out of all relation to the other fellow who was supposed to be

rotting in the icy cleft through which the Saltine runs to the Rhone.

Another thing. I had got from Geneva a pair of excellent handcuffs. You can guess for whom.

This time I spent the night in a different hotel. I did not care to run the slight risk of being detected in my disguise. It might have been awkward, you see.

And so the following morning I set out again as I had set out before.

Now, gentlemen, you will not think me a very soft sort of coon. I hope, when I say the nearer I got to the little village with the small white church in the midst—the village to which Caterina's father's chalet belonged—the less resentment I felt for the old man's past murderous attempt upon my life. I carried a scar or two as the result of that knock and that horrible tip over the cliff, but I was more affected by the thought of seeing Caterina again. And sure enough, I soon saw her.

The man was toying with an ax upon a pine log in front of the house. I saw his teeth gleam at me while I was yet some little distance away. You see, I had made myself into a middle aged person of great respectability and apparent wealth, a German botanist or geologist or something of that kind. I flattered myself I should prove an irresistible bait.

And so I did.

"My friend," I inquired of him before he had the chance to speak, "is there not a short cut to Berisal from here?"

"Yes, sir," he replied promptly. "I shall take the liberty of showing it to you."

I had changed my voice as well as my appearance. It seemed to me unlikely in the extreme that Caterina could recognize me, and yet ere the man could get his coat and take his stick, a villainous sort of club, who should look out but Caterina herself.

I tell you, gentlemen, I was near giving up my little plan of revenge at sight of her or at least of compromising it then and there. She was the same Caterina, with a difference—there was more sadness in her than before. And when she cried, "Father, do not go," this time also it exacted all my self control to help me to dissemble.

We began our climb. When we reached the old mule track, I declined to go first. We had a little wrestle in politeness, as it appeared, but I won the day.

My gentleman stopped nearly at the very spot which had seen my misadventure and turned upon me, with a plea of fatigue. It was just here, too, that I designed giving him his punishment.

"Yes, we will rest," I said. And then in my natural voice, as I covered him with a revolver and held out with the other hand the bracelets I had bought for the purpose, I bade him slip his wrists into the things.

I could have enjoyed the rascal's discomfort if he had been any one's father except Caterina's. As it was, I had to keep my wits about me. When he had got over the first shock at the sight of me (and it was a genuine shock to him), he was clearly bent on trying to get me over the precipice a second time.

But I did not allow him the smallest opening on that score. I had him handcuffed and then set him to return before me to the chalet. His cloak gave him cover for his shame in case we should meet any other travelers.

There was some fine drama in the scene that ensued when I had thus brought him back to his domestic hearth. "Look, girl!" he cried to his daughter, raising his manacled hands when we were inside the house.

As for me, I could only add, "It is I," and I blushed as I spoke.

Caterina seemed for a moment thunderstruck. I might, if I had not been in love, have expected a joint attack, in which I should assuredly have been annihilated. But I had not misread her interest in me. There was more joy in her face eventually at the realization that I lived than there was sorrow at her father's predicament.

Watching her, I forgot her father and cared nothing for the vengeance I had craved. I was, as I had believed, passionately in love.

Well, gentlemen, it only remains for me to tell you that I married this villain's daughter, and that I have never regretted it. If criminal instincts are hereditary, as our wise men nowadays tell us they are, there must be exceptions. My wife has been a success, and my children do not promise to be extraordinarily bad in character.

The young listeners to this story seemed surprised at its issue.

"But, sir," said one of them, "what in goodness did you do with your father-in-law?"

"I arranged for his emigration to America."

"Not North America, I do hope."

"Oh, dear, no—South."—Million.

Defined.

Mrs. Wigglestein—James, it says here in the paper that the entertainment of the evening was a monologue by Miss Curafew. What is a monologue anyway?

Mr. Wigglestein—Oh, it's what I have to listen to for half or three-quarters of an hour whenever I come home unusually late at night.—Somerville Journal.

No Cigarettes at the Club.

In the famous Washington Woman's clubhouse tobacco in all forms is tabooed. Some of the members may smoke an occasional cigarette at home, but it will not be allowed at the club, and the buffet contains no headache makers of any sort.—Washington Correspondent.

In the Penitentiary.

Thief—How do you like your new quarters?

Counterfel or (just in)—Oh, I guess they are no worse than the half dollars I made that brought me here.—Detroit Free Press.

WILL SUCCEED SPRINGER.

Maj. Connolly to Take the Famous Illinois Congressman's Place.

Maj. James A. Connolly, who succeeds William A. Springer as representative of the Seventh Illinois district in the national congress, is a lawyer by profession and occupies a front rank among the members of the bar in Sangamon county. He is a native of Newark, N. J., and will be fifty-three years old in March next. At the age of seven years he went with his parents to Marion county, O., and while a boy was clerk in a general store at Chesterville and afterward bookkeeper. He graduated from the Chesterville high school and also the Chesterville academy, studied law and



JAMES A. CONNOLLY, ILLINOIS.

was admitted to the bar at Mount Gilead, O., in 1860.

In December, 1860, he settled at Charleston, Ill., as a lawyer, and in June, 1862, he raised a company in Coles county, of which he was chosen captain after he and his men were all sworn into the service. Upon the organization of his regiment, the One Hundred and Twenty-third Illinois, he was elected major and served in the field until the close of the war. He was brevetted lieutenant colonel for conspicuous gallantry on the field of battle at Bentonville, N. C., and took part in the battles of Perryville, Hoover's Gap, Chickamauga, Mission Ridge and Atlanta and in Sherman's march to the sea.

On returning from the service Maj. Connolly resumed the practice of his profession at Charleston and soon took high rank as a lawyer. He was afterward at different times chosen as supervisor of Charleston township, although it was strongly democratic, as member of the Charleston Union school board, as mayor of the city of Charleston, and in 1872 and 1874 was elected to the Illinois house of representatives from the district composed of the counties of Coles, Douglas and Moultrie.

In March, 1876, Maj. Connolly was appointed United States attorney for the southern district of Illinois by President Grant, and at the close of that term of four years was reappointed by President Hayes for another term, and by President Arthur for still another term, but in June, 1885, he was removed from office by President Cleveland. During his tenure of office he conducted many notable cases, and it is but fair to say he did it with distinguished ability and success. He had the reputation of being one of the ablest district attorneys in the country.

In 1868 Maj. Connolly entered into partnership with T. C. Mather for the practice of law in Springfield, and in the fall of that year removed from Charleston to that city, where he has since resided and practiced. In 1886 he was the republican nominee for congress against Mr. Springer in the old district, composed of the counties of Sangamon, Morgan, Christian, Menard, Mason and Tazewell. In 1884 Springer's majority had been about 3,000, but in 1886 Maj. Connolly reduced this to less than 1,000. The district now includes the counties of Sangamon, Christian, Macon, Menard and Logan, in which Cleveland's majority in 1892 was 3,003. Maj. Connolly carried it in the late election by a plurality of over 2,000. He is a strong and logical speaker and will be fully able to "hold his own" in debate on the floor of the national house of representatives.

ELECTED FROM TEXAS.

The Lone Star State Will Send One Republican to Congress.

Judge George H. Noonan, of San Antonio, Tex., who has been elected to congress from the Twelfth congressional district of Texas, is the first re-



GEORGE H. NOONAN, TEXAS.

publican representative elected to congress from the Lone Star state since the days of reconstruction. Judge Noonan made the race for congress as a straight republican on a protection platform. He was elected over his opponent, Hon. A. W. Houston, democrat, by 1,500 plurality, overcoming a plurality of 6,600 that was given Hon. Thomas Paschal, democrat, two years ago. Judge Noonan is a notable man in many respects. He was born in the town of Caldwell, N. J., in the year 1828, and came to Texas in 1851, and settled at Castroville, a town west of San Antonio. He was a unionist during the war, and had many exciting experiences with his confederate neighbors. He has served continuously for thirty years as district judge, and is regarded as an able jurist. He is a brother of ex-Mayor Noonan, of St. Louis.

OLD TIME CHRISTMAS

HOW DINNER WAS SERVED IN THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY.

Boar's Head, With Rosemary, Brought In to the Music of Trumpets—Roasted Peacock the Pride of the Feast—Barbarous Appetites of Brave Knights and Fair Ladies.

It was a gay scene—that great hall, where the yule log was blazing in the immense fireplace, big enough for two whole oxen to be roasted therein; the high rafters festooned with branches of holly, holme, laurel and ivy; the wide portal crowned with mistletoe, and the table, which was literally a board of boards, all of oak and polished till they shone, stretching the whole length of the room, 160 feet.

Twelve o'clock has just struck, and the household is mustering in the magnificent hall, it being "covering time," or the hour for preparing the tables for dinner. The steward in his gown, a most important looking personage, is standing at the uppermost part of the hall, surrounded by most of the chief officers. The table is neatly covered with a purple velvet cloth, saltcellars and trenchers, under the supervision of the usher of the hall.

The yeomen of the ewery and pantry, conducted by the yeoman usher, then enter the dining chamber. As they pass through the door they bow reverentially, and they do the same upon approaching the table. They then lay down at the side of each trencher a knife "hafted with silver" and a spoon. No forks are laid, for these convenient articles have not yet been invented. Next in succession comes the yeoman of the cellar, who dresses the sideboard with wines, flagons, drinking cups and such vessels as are consigned to his care. The yeoman of the butlery follows him, and brings up beer and ale, and arranges the pewter pots, jugs, and so forth, on the sideboard.

The dinner time has now fully arrived, and the steward's command is taken by a gentleman usher, who knocks respectfully at the door of the state chamber and summons King Richard and his nobles and guests to dinner. In they come, dressed in their court attire, the king and his lords in magnificent long green colored velvet tunics, silken hose and red leather boots, with very long points; the pretty girl queen, Anne of Bohemia, and her ladies in particolored kirtles of white and blue, cotehardies edged with fur, and their hair done up in a gold fret or cone of network.

When the guests were assembled and seated, the king and queen occupying a dais above the others, the trumpets sounded, and a band of musicians entered the hall. The server followed them, bearing upon a huge golden platter a boar's head dressed with sweet rosemary and rose leaves.

The boar's head, with a great golden pippin placed between its tusks, is then placed upon the table, where it is served with mustard sauce, and the Christmas dinner begins. No napkins or forks are used, and brave knights and noble ladies wipe their greasy hands upon the tablecloth and throw the discarded bones and pickings upon the floor.

Besides the famous boar's head, the first course consists of roasted beef joints, pigs roasted, venison with frummenty (a curious concoction of boiled wheat and eggs seasoned with sugar and spices), broth of pork and onions, custard and a subtlety, the latter being an ornamental dish representing a ship, a castle or a human being, just as the taste of the cook dictated.

The second course is introduced by the bringing in of a peacock with all its gay plumage on and its whole body covered with leaf of gold. A singular dish, was it not? Like the subtlety, it must be intended merely for an ornamental dish. Not at all. It was a real dish to eat. The peacock was stuffed with all manner of spices and sweet herbs, thoroughly roasted, basted with yolk of egg, served with plenty of gravy, and was considered the greatest delicacy of the Christmas feast.

It was something of a task, as you may imagine, to prepare this bird of Juno for the table. The skin was carefully removed before it was baked, and then, when it was taken from the oven and cooled, the skin was sewed on again dexterously, not so much as a feather being ruffled. It was carried to the table on a silver basin, with a lighted piece of cotton, which had been saturated in alcohol, placed in its beak. No part of the dinner was so eagerly anticipated as this, and all manner of vows were pledged over the beautiful bird. The chronicles of the middle ages record many of these vows.

Jellies of meat or fish, all manner of fowls, roasted or boiled capons, hams, pies of carp, tongues, mutton pies and plum puddings followed in due order, and these were displaced by a dish of jelly, fruits and another subtlety. There were but few vegetables to accompany the various dishes of meat and fowl.

After the solid food was disposed of, wine and ale were drunk in profuse quantities. One wonders how they could eat and drink so much. People had barbarous appetites in those days, and a lady of rank would swallow two or three tankards of ale at a single meal.

This dinner on that long ago Christmas day lasted two hours. In the evening there was more feasting, and the historian amazes us by the vast enumeration of swine, oxen, sheep, pigs, hares, kids and fowls slaughtered and the tons of ale and wine drunk. England was merry England then, and rude license and boisterous cheer characterized the Yuletide festival. Yet doubtless we who eat our Christmas dinner with much less form and noise enjoy ourselves as truly. Certainly, we have more refinement than those fair ladies and gallant knights, who greased their fingers and soiled the tablecloth eating the boar's head and the stuffed peacock and the frummenty at that Christmas dinner of the fourteenth century.—Christian Advocate.

JOHN H. KIRBY,
INSURANCE AGENT, STANFORD,
FOR FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
And TORNADO. Temporary office at D. W. Vanderveer's store.

HOLY BIBLES.

A choice selection of large and small Bibles with references, concordances and indexed, at prices to suit all

Sunday-School Teachers,

Christian Endeavor and Holiness people.

New Books—new Poems, Novels and Children's Books.

W. B. McROBERTS,

Bookseller and Druggist.

F. B. Twidwell

HUSTONVILLE, KY.,

Dealer In Drugs, Medicines, Fa y
Groceries, Silverware, &c.

Has Opened his Immense Stock of

Holiday:-Goods

—And—

CHRISTMAS : TRIX,

This Stock has been selected with great care and any and everything from a cheap Toy to a most Elegant Present can be found.

Come Early and Get First Pick & Choice.

They will be so'd Astonishingly Low.

F. B. TWIDWELL.

Hustonville, Ky.

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor,

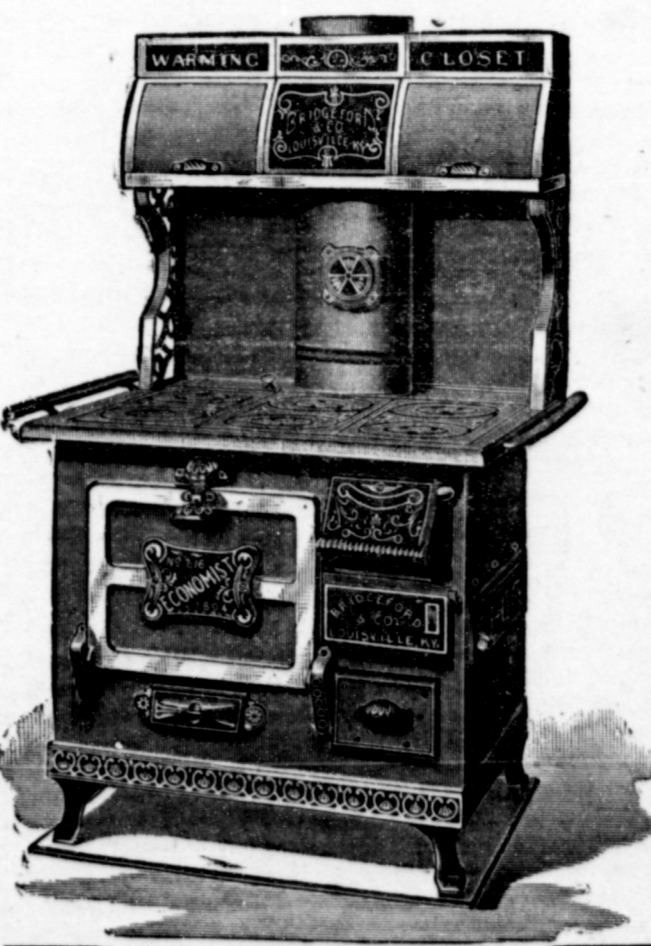
Is Receiving His

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

THE BLUE-GRASS HERD OF
Duroc Jersey Red Swine
R. H. Bronaugh, Prop.,
Crab Orchard, - - Kentucky.

Pigs for sale from the best types of Registered Stock. Breeds selected from the best herds in several different States. Correspondence Solicited.



A Wrought Steel Range on exhibition at Higgins & McKinney's is a Beauty. The Economist has been sold for years but this is the Improved. We will put it in your kitchen and if it is not what we claim we will remove it at our expense. Call and see it.
HIGGINS & MCKINNEY.

ECONOMIST!

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Next Session Begins Tuesday, Sep. 4, 1894.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art, application.

W. P. WALTON.

SOME men had rather be written down as asses than not to be mentioned at all. A case in point occurred in the South Carolina Legislature Tuesday. President Cleveland is in the State and simple courtesy, not to mention greater considerations, demanded that an invitation extending him the privileges of the floor, be made. Only one man was fool enough to oppose the motion and the speaker very promptly sat down on him by ignoring his remarks and declaring the motion unanimously agreed to. It is not likely that Mr. Cleveland will accept the invitation, but he will accept the one tendered him from Georgetown, S. C., where a reception will be given him. No president of the United States has visited the place since Washington honored it 102 years ago and the present occasion is to be made a memorable one.

CORONER'S juries are given to returning singular verdicts, but the one at New Orleans, which investigated the killing of prize fighter Bowen, who was knocked silly by Levinge, takes the cake in that regard. It finds that Bowen's death was not caused by the blow, but by the fall on the unpadding floor, and lays all the blame on the club for its failure to pad it. While it was at it, the jury might have also censured the dead man for falling on the floor, and held him personally responsible for his own death, making it a case of *felo de se* pure and simple.

THE superior court is defunct. The new constitution settled its hash and Wednesday its shatters were put up never to be taken down again. Two courts of appeal were a little too much even for Kentucky litigants and everybody will be glad that it is no more. With the New Year the court of appeals will be increased to seven judges and if they can't catch up and keep up with the docket, especially with such a man as Guffy to expound the law, they ought to throw up the job and give some other set a chance.

GET your ascension robes ready. The Aventists have fixed Jan. 1, 1895, as the end of the world and they think they know whereof they affirm. It is wonderful how these people prophesy and fail, and pick their flints and come again. We can remember a half dozen times set by them for the end of all things earthly, with what result it is not necessary to relate, and yet nothing daunted by failure they come up smiling and fix another date. For our part we are glad they don't hit it.

THE president surprised the Tennessee representatives by nominating Charles D. Clark, of Chattanooga, for U. S. district judge to succeed Judge D. M. Key, instead of Gov. J. D. Porter, who failed of confirmation last session. He is a graduate of the Lebanon Law School, which has sent out many men, who afterwards became eminent as statesmen and lawyers, and he is said to be the acknowledged head of the bar in the city of his adoption.

COL. GAITHER reports after a careful survey of the field in Perry county that there is no danger of further trouble from outlaws, as Judge Hall has them in hand, and has the courage to deal with them properly. For the sake of the good name of the State, we are glad to know that the first reports from there were exaggerated.

MRS. JOHN A. Cox, of Knox, knows how to deal with a drunken brute of a husband, and dared to do it. He came home and raised a rumpus and when she expostulated he tried to cut her with a razor. She seized an axe and plunging it into his neck cut his head nearly off. And the verdict of the jury ought to be "served him right."

THE Alabama editors are forming a combine that will efficiently squelch the notoriety seeking Kolb, who is trying to usurp the office of governor. It is that under no circumstances will they put his name in their papers. This settles it. Kolb is done for. Deprived of his only hope, he will now go into his hole and draw it in after him.

UNLESS something is done there will have to be a sale of more bonds. The gold reserve by further withdrawals has been reduced to \$90,000,000, when the law says it must be \$100,000,000. Meanwhile Congress is preparing to talk the currency bill to death and refuse the country the relief it asks.

DENS and his attorneys have decided that it is just as well to take his medicine and go to jail. The appeal will be very expensive and the outcome is not promising. The arch conspirator ought to be and doubtless is very glad to get off so lightly.

EASTERN Kentucky is booming Hon. John F. Hager for the governorship and he may shy his castor in the ring, but it is more than probable that Clay and Hardin will fight it out without further entries.

THE new patent gallows was tried for the first time in Connecticut this week and it worked like a charm. It is so arranged that the culprit hangs himself—actually commits suicide, as it were.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The Woodford county jail is without an occupant.

—Five men were killed by a boiler explosion at West Bay City, Mich.

—Breckinridge, Ellis and Adams will vote against the Carlisle currency bill.

—South Carolina Senate killed the bill providing separate coaches for negroes.

—Another footballist was killed at Philadelphia, making four so far this season.

—Congressman Holman says he is going to write a book on his experiences in Congress.

—The Republic of Honduras has adopted the gold dollar of the United States as its currency.

—Missouri banks continue to burst. The latest is the Citizens' at Slater with liabilities of \$5550,000.

—Henry Smith, of Indianapolis, attempted suicide because he lost his pocket-book containing \$9.

—While loading a gun the weapon was discharged, and the result was Charles Allery, of Newark, O., was minus a head.

—Garvey, the tramp, who slept in Mrs. Astor's best bed, was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary in New York.

—Mrs. William Gerold, of Terre Haute, Ind., had a quarrel with her husband and went off and shot herself through the temple.

—Bread is selling at 2 cents a loaf and hard coal at \$3.50 per ton in Port Huron, Mich., the good result of a war between dealers.

—Joseph Wheat, a prominent Pineville man, was shot and instantly killed by Andy Roark, a miner. Jealousy was the cause.

—An insurance authority states that prohibitionist policy holders average from four to five years longer than any other class.

—At the sale of relics in Philadelphia the other day the marriage certificate of Abraham Lincoln and Mary Todd brought only \$40.

—The Board of Trade of Washington has adopted a resolution in favor of the extension of the Civil Service rules to the District of Columbia.

—A Columbus, O., man has made a watch, which can be hid under a silver five cent piece. It is said to be the smallest ever made in America.

—Cotton goods to the value of about \$2,000,000 were sold at auction in New York. It was the largest auction sale of this class of goods ever made.

—Charles C. Riley, a Washington society man, is in jail awaiting trial for whipping his sweetheart, because she went with another fellow.

—William Girvin, of Owensboro, was seized in a dark place in town by a couple of tramps and beaten into insensibility. They also robbed him.

—They still draw the color line in Ohio. A white girl was stripped of her clothing and tarred and feathered for living with a negro man at Cynthia.

—Steve Adams was hanged at Greenville, Miss., for killing James Iverson. Judge Gibert was hanged at Friar's Point, same State, for the murder of his wife.

—Thos. Hoskins, a colored moonshiner, of Harlan county, finished a term in the Covington jail last week. He is 74 years old and the father of 35 children.

—The vote for sheriff in Hardin county was a tie. Lots were cast for the office Saturday and the republican won. He immediately appointed his opponent his chief deputy.

—At the burial of Miss Ella Hendrick, in Robertson county, last week, the pall bearers were six of her young lady friends, whom she requested to act in that capacity.

—The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from Armenia, telling of fresh outrages there, including 23 villages laid in ashes, 11 other villages pillaged and 16 priests massacred.

—William Clark, the negro, who murdered Policeman Weatherford, at Lexington in July last, was let off with the light sentence of eight years in the pen. His trial lasted four days.

—The executive committee of the council of administration of the grand army of the republic have fixed September 11 as the date of the next encampment. It will meet in Louisville.

—Henry Hall, of Point Pleasant, W. Va., was cleaning an old gun which had not been used for 20 years and which he thought was unloaded. The weapon was discharged and Hall is now dead.

—At Cassville Mo., during a fit of despondency Mrs. William Jones cut the throats of her five and seven-year-old children with a razor, and then committed suicide in the same manner.

—The 13 democratic members of the next House of Representatives from the North are contended by New York five, Ohio and Illinois two each, and one each from Massachusetts and California.

—Willie Myers, aged 19 years, who decoyed Forrest Crowley, a country merchant, into the suburbs of Atlanta in September and murdered him for \$600, was sentenced to be hanged on February 8.

—Henry Bachman, a telegraph operator at Fort Wayne, Ind., took poison and going to his home kissed his wife and children good bye. He then took a bath, put on clean clothes and laid down and died.

—Elizabeth Dayhia, of Springfield, O., died from the effects of drinking lye over two years ago. Her stomach has been so weak since that she could not even retain milk, and she literally starved to death.

—Gov. Brown disposes of the report that he thinks the election law invalid because not properly passed, by giving his reasons for holding to the opposite view.

—The Japanese manage to kill a good many Chinamen, and what they leave are at the mercy of Li Hung Chang, who generally has them executed for not getting killed.

—Edward Duncan, republican member-elect of the Tennessee Legislature, has started to walk from Bristol to Nashville, 350 miles. He had no money, and would not accept a railroad pass.

—Twenty-five delegates, representing as many lodges of the Knights of Pythias, met at Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday, and organized the "Improved Order of Knights of Pythias," electing their own officers.

—The conclusion has been reached by the friends of the Carlisle Banking Bill that it would not be wise to force a vote before the holidays, and the bill will be put on its passage in the House January 7.

—The highest bridge of any kind in the world is in Bolivia, South America. Counting from the surface of the stream to the level of the rails this bridge is exactly 636½ feet in height. The total length is 802 feet.

—An unknown man, representing himself to be a traveling auditor for the L. and N. road, secured \$50 from the agent at Pleasantville. He intended to victimize other agents of the road, but detectives got on to him.

—An aged Vermont democrat died the other day and left directions that none but democrats should assist in the last rites. It will be necessary to go outside of the State to get enough democrats to carry out this wish.

—Two pretended clairvoyants known as Mme. Jubberane and Mme. Jabiri were arrested in Louisville charged with a fraudulent use of the mails. Their swindling scheme was an extensive one, and there are accomplices yet to be arrested.

—The decision of the democratic leaders not to bring the Carlisle Currency Bill to a vote until January 7 practically disposes of all prospects of any currency legislation by this Congress, and makes very probable a called session of the 54th Congress.

—At Covington in the United States Circuit Court Charles Raymond obtained a verdict against the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Co. for \$5,500 damages. His 12 year-old son was run over and ages killed by a freight train last July.

—A jury at Kansas City has decided that the life insurance companies must pay up in the famous Dr. Fraker case. Dr. Fraker was reported drowned in July, 1893. He carried \$44,655 life insurance, and a swindle was suspected by the companies.

—Thomas Addison, aged 84, who died at Morristown, Ind., never had a doctor with him but once during his long life. The old man was married twice and left 18 children, 85 grand-children, 103 great-grand-children and three great, great-grand-children.

—The Kennedy brothers were hung at Chattanooga Monday for the murder of a station agent and they met death in a most cringing manner. They refused all the overtures of preachers until their last night on earth, when they sent for one and professing religion were baptized.

—Revenue officials made a successful raid on moonshiners in the hills of Larue county, near Harrodstown, and captured Jim Brady, Joe Lynch and Joe Boone, and brought them to Bardstown for trial, after destroying two stills. Boone has been a fugitive from justice for over 12 years.

A Voice From Florida.



"Hi! Somebody come here quick! There's a bee got in this hammock, and I can't get out!"—Life.

Why He Rode.

A business man who lives on Oak street and has his office in the American bank building walks from his residence to his place of business every morning as a constitutional. Soon after leaving home this morning a beggar asked him for 5 cents that he might get some breakfast. The request was granted, and he quickly disappeared around a corner. The business man continued on his way, rejoicing that he had—temporarily at least—relieved one case of want. Reaching his office building, he was just entering when some one touched him on his sleeve, and turning he beheld the beggar whom he had assisted. The man had evidently forgotten his late benefactor and volubly repeated his tale.

"But look here, my man," said the business man, "I gave you a nickel on Oak street not half an hour ago."

"Is that so?" replied the beggar, with an air of surprise.

"Yes, that's so. Why didn't you get some breakfast with that?"

"Well, you see, boss, it's this way. I had to use dat nick fer car fare to get down town to th' cafe where I takes me meals."—Kansas City Star.

MOONSHINER JONES.

When He Came to Jail He Brought His Pet Snake with Him.

A clumsy cownsnake occupies a conspicuous place at the county jail, substantiating a strange snake story connected with one of the moonshiners now confined there for beating Uncle Sam out of tax, says the Atlanta Constitution.

About two weeks ago John Jones, of Magoffin county, was brought to the city and lodged in jail on the charge of moonshining. After being imprisoned for several hours Jones called one of the turnkeys to the bars and asked him to please feed "that snake what was in his satchel." This surprising statement proved to be true, for the satchel really contained a live snake, which Jones called "Old Bob" in a very affectionate tone. The snake was fed and placed in a box where it could be seen by the



JONES HANDLED IT WITHOUT FEAR.

visitors. Jones handled it without fear, and said it had been his pet for a long time. He was recently fined one hundred dollars and given a sentence of sixty days for making moonshine whisky. He asks every day about how "Old Bob" is getting along, and will take him back home when he gets out.

Canine Jack the Ripper.

At Jacksonville, Fla., on a certain street, a large dog was found partly buried in the dirt. The dead dog was removed; but the next morning and the morning after that two other dogs were found dead and partly entombed. A close watch was kept, when it was discovered that the dogs had been killed and buried by a large Newfoundland dog, who was caught in the act of hiding one of his victims in the same way. It is a "Jack the Ripper" story in animal life, and is one of the strangest on record.

Mr. Ira P. Wetmore, a prominent real estate man, San Angelo, Texas, has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for several years as occasion required, and always with perfect success. He says: "I find it a perfect cure for our baby when troubled with colic or dysentery. I now feel that my outfit is not complete without a bottle of this Remedy at home or on a trip away from home."

For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

BED ROCK PRICES.

A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

.....This Year.....

Our Stock Can Not Be Described

Within the limits of a newspaper advertisement, but a personal inspection will satisfy you that we can give you

GENUINE BARGAINS.

.....IN.....

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

.....Of all grades.....

Clocks, Silverware, Watches & Jewelry.

We have a pile of money in these goods and they MUST be sold.

G. L. PENNY, Exr.

EVERY ' LINE ' COMPLETE.

WHEN!

In the history of Stanford has such an opportunity been presented to the people? Commencing at once we shall offer such unheard of values as to make this week's sales a veritable harvest for the consumer. Remember we have promised you the greatest

CUT-:- SALE

On record for this week and a few prices below will show you that we do not intend to disappoint you. Read carefully, you will be sure to find something mentioned that you are in need of, as our stock is large and assortment varied.

Down Go THE Prices.

All Calicoes, Indigo blues, Simpson blacks and all best brands go at 3¼c. Trion AAA ¾ extra heavy unbleached Cotton 3¼c; good heavy bleached cotton flannel 4¼c yard; Apron check and dress ginghams 4¼c; double width dress goods all shades 8¼c; all shades half wool Henriettas 12¼c; ladies' pure linen silk embroidered handchiefs 5c each; ladies' all silk handsomely embroidered handkerchiefs 10c; All linen Damask napkins white and colored borders, combed fringe 35c dozen; elegant towel 54x26 in nice patterns colored borders only 20c pair; 36 inch long Turkish bath towels for same money. Men's underwear good and warm only 45c suit. Don't forget to lay in a supply of our standard knitting yarn 25c lb. Men's unlaundered shirts, don't fail to see them, at 25c. Same in boys' sizes 20c. Men's night robes; Eureka cotton handsome silk embroidered fronts extra length 50c.

How Is This For Shoes.

Can any one undersell us? They have never done it yet? So here goes. Infants' Shoes at 20c; a good heavy woman's shoe 50c; gentlemen's nice dress shoe 90c; good heavy working shoe for men 60c; full

stock, solid leather boot, at \$1.25. Our clothing stock is the largest and most complete in Central Kentucky and is one continuous bargain through the entire line.

LOUISVILLE : STORE,

STANFORD, KY.,

A. URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores.

Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Virsailles, Ky. and Mackport, Ind.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. W. J. YAGER, of Louisville, was here yesterday.

Mr. W. H. Ross, of Williamsburg, paid us a call Wednesday.

Mr. JAMES T. CARSON is here evangelizing with our merchants.

Mr. PETER STRAUB, JR., is down with a fever, that may turn into typhoid.

Mr. J. T. HOCKER has rented C. L. Crow's farm and will move to it Jan. 1st.

Mr. W. R. CRITCHLOW has gone to Sonora to assist his step-father in his store.

Miss LAURA JARBOE has gone to Lebanon to spend her Christmas with the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. SALINGER are up from Louisville and are the guests of Mr. T. D. Roney and wife.

PRETTY Miss Annie Dishman, of Barbourville, passed down on yesterday's train to visit in Louisville.

J. W. GIVENS left for Lexington, Miss., Wednesday with two car loads of horses and mules and will be gone two months.

HARRY BAUGHMAN is at home from Lexington to spend the holidays. His mother, Mrs. Alice Baughman, is thought to be improving.

Messrs. D. P. MARKEY, supreme commander, and G. H. Terpany, supreme chaplain of the Maccabees of the World, arrived on the 1:40 train yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. ELLIS will shortly remove to one of Mr. S. P. Staggs' houses on Logan Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Will Severance will occupy the other and enjoy their first experience in house keeping.

"SMILING" DAVE JACKSON was here yesterday, but his cackles were not as loud nor as long as formerly. He says that he finds very little to laugh at these hard times, and even that little is not of the right variety.

HON. J. N. SAUNDERS was here Wednesday for the first time since his long illness and his friends were delighted to see him. He hasn't much capillary substance on his cranium now, but his face is nearly hirsute all over.

Miss CLARA MERRISON, a very attractive young lady of Stanford, came over Monday to visit relatives. Miss Merrison visited here last summer, and made many friends who are always glad to welcome her return.—Richmond Climax.

The young ladies of the College faculty leave at noon Saturday to spend the holidays with the dear folks at home—Miss Emma Martin at Gallatin, Tenn., Miss Mary Cowen at Balavia, O., and Miss Elizabeth Hughes at Marion, O.

Mr. C. K. CHOW writes from Atlanta that Lincoln county is represented on our stock exchange to day, 17th, by Hon. John S. Owsley, Shelby Bros. and J. P. Harper. They look blue over the dull market, but take their medicine like men.

Mrs. GEORGE C. KELLER, JR., and children left yesterday to join her husband in Washington. It is the intention of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Farris to visit them in the spring and if they like the city to remain as long as Mr. Keller has a situation in the government printing office.

Miss ANNE H. SHANKS returned Wednesday from Boston, where she has been attending the Emerson School of Oratory. She very much enjoyed her stay in the Hub of the Universe and the exploration of the many historical and modern places of note there, but is delighted again to breathe the atmosphere of her beloved sunny Southland.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Read our list in big "ad." Severance & Son.

DRUMMERS' samples, full line of dry goods and notions at cost. C. D. Powell.

How is this for a present. A Down comfort at \$2.90 and \$4.85. Severance & Son.

FOR RENT.—My large new dwelling on Upper Main street. Eight rooms. S. P. Staggs.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—My house and 11 acre lot on Danville pike. Mrs. Fannie Dunn.

TOYS and candies cheaper than any house in town. If you don't believe it try me. R. Zimmer.

FOR RENT.—The brick residence now occupied by Mrs. Wray, on Main street. Apply to Dr. Steele Bailey.

READ E. L. REINHART'S advertisement in this issue. He gives a few prices that will make some of our merchants open their eyes.

FOR RENT.—House and premises on Danville Avenue, now occupied by J. M. Carter. Apply to Judge Varnon. Miss Mary Varnon.

INVITATIONS are out to a party to be given by the young ladies of Stanford on Christmas evening at the handsome home of the Misses Menefee on East Main street.

The regular election for officers of Lincoln Lodge No. 60, A. Y. M. will be held at 1:30 p. m., Dec. 27. The members will please observe and govern themselves accordingly. H. J. Darst, Worshipful Master.

New white kid slippers at Severance & Son.

FOR RENT.—The Pink Cottage. Apply at this office.

FINE China will now be sold at cost, at Danks, the jeweler's.

Big reduction on everything in our line for the balance of the holidays. Danks, the jeweler.

If you want Christmas presents for your friends read our ad. and then come and see for yourself. Hughes & Tate.

Big lot of Christmas goods. Come early and get them while they are fresh. Farris & Hardin.

Get your Xmas presents from our stock. Reduction on everything at Danks, the jeweler.

Don't buy dolls, doll buggies and toys until you have the reduced prices from McRoberts' Drug Store.

PETE HAMPTON is a grand-pa again. Mrs. Henry Phillips presented her husband with a boy, Tuesday.

B. B. KING, the wide awake Moreland merchant, is preparing to build a large warehouse for handling tobacco.

Don't forget we are the people to buy your Xmas candies, fruits, &c., from. All fresh. Higgins & McKinney.

The magistrates will meet here to-morrow to consider and adopt the best of the plans proposed by the new law as to working county roads.

According to the list of claims just published for County Clerk G. A. Prewitt, of Casey, the county judge down there gets only \$200 a year.

If you want a tea set, dinner set, chamber set, vase or hanging lamp, fancy cups, mugs, child's tea sets, &c., we can suit you. Higgins & McKinney.

The Maccabee entertainment last night promised to be largely attended. Miss Nora Moreland very nicely consented to sing a solo in the place of the young lady, who is prevented by a cold.

CHARLES GERHAUSER, the clever German, who runs Mr. W. P. Tate's farm, is an appreciative reader of this paper. He never misses coming to town on Monday and Thursday evenings for his copy and says he would rather miss a meal any time than do without it.

The fine weather continues and the likelihood of a green Christmas is increasing. That may make a fat graveyard, but those who do not go that route have the consolation of knowing that it also makes a fat turkey. "Fair, warmer Friday," is the present prediction.

Mrs. ELLEN L. OWSLEY writes us that Fred Emerson Brooks' lecture at Lancaster delighted a large audience and made the Ladies' Aid Society glad that it engaged him. It was decidedly the best entertainment it had ever had and the society feels greatly encouraged.

STANFORD was as dark as Erebus Wednesday night. The pump of the boiler at the water works refused to perform its duties and of a consequence the electric machinery had to be turned off shortly after dark. The hustling for old lamps and tallow candles was pretty lively, but some people had to go to bed early because they had neither.

We answer many inquiries when we say that the Q. & C. trains Nos. 1 and 2, which pass Junction City in the day time, do not stop, but the night specials 3 and 4 do, the former at 12:15 a. m. and the latter at 3:15 a. m. The fast mail, No. 5, passes at 12:30 p. m. and No. 6, at 1:30 p. m. Leaving here at 12:37 p. m., you have 30 minutes to make this train for Cincinnati.

All who heard Mr. A. C. Sine's lecture on "Odd Fellowship," and a large number did, were greatly pleased. It was illustrated with many stereopticon views and delivered in a pleasant manner. The exercises opened with an Ode by the Odd Fellows, followed by prayer by Rev. S. M. Logan. After the lecture another Ode was well sung and Rev. A. V. Sizemore dismissed the audience with a blessing.

Gov. TAYLOR.—The Danville people are unappreciative. They let the inimitable Gov. Bob Taylor come to their town and tell of "Visions and Dreams" to a great many more empty seats than those that were filled. The governor is a most captivating speaker. At times his flights of imagination were as boundless as they were sublime and he fully exemplified the truism that there is only one step from the sublime to the ridiculous, as he quickly turned from pathetic recital or beautiful poetic imagery to relate a ludicrous story or tell a laughable joke in his inimitable way. His command of language is wonderful and his powers of mimicry unsurpassed. He gave in an exquisite manner his own experience in Visions and Dreams and while the ambition of his youth had more or less been realized he had found the path beset with stony hills and far from as pleasant as the peaceful ones of the valley. It was useless, however, to advise young men to throw away ambition if he desired to, for in the language of the Scripture "Young men will dream dreams and old men see visions." Quite a number of Stanford people heard the delightful lecture and came home feeling more than repaid.

Over gaiters for ladies at Severance & Son.

Our line is the finest in the county and our prices were never so low. Danks, the jeweler.

THE notes given at A. M. Feland's sale are at the Farmers Bank & Trust Company. Call and pay.

LADIES, this is the last week for presents at the lowest prices. Call in and you can be suited in every way. Farris & Hardin.

THERE remains but two more days for you to get bargains at B. F. Jones & Son's store, and if you are as wise as the bee you will improve each shining hour.

We expect to move to the house occupied by Mr. Mack Huffman, January 1, and will move everything in our stock by that time. Read our ad. and then come and see us. Hughes & Tate.

WITHOUT lights and without water, Stanford was in a pretty bad fix for 12 or 13 hours. We do not appreciate these luxuries while they're on and "never miss the water till the pipes run dry."

MR. E. H. BEAZLEY has all the arrangements perfected for his declamatory contest at Walton's Opera House, on the 27th. Miss Anne Shanks has kindly consented to recite "The Sioux Chief's Daughter," by Joaquin Miller, which of itself will be a treat. The declaimers are: John T. Johnson, of Garrard College; Simpson B. Knapp, of Kentucky University; A. R. Cook, of Centre College; Thomas H. Shanks, of Garrard College; Robert Lee Davidson, of Kentucky University; and S. P. Bradley, of Centre College. The prize is \$20 in gold for the first and \$5 for the second best speaker. The judges will be C. C. Williams, of Mt. Vernon; C. R. Brock, of London; and C. W. Metcalf, of Pineville. Admission 15, 35 and 50 cents.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—The Kentucky Baptist has assigned, but it is "possible and probable," that its publication will be continued.

—Last year 53 preachers of other denominations in this country joined the Baptists. Of these 21 came to us from the Methodists.—Western Recorder.

—The Christian church at Maysville is threatened with disruption, on account of some peculiar views concerning biblical doctrine held by the pastor, Eld. Case.

—A gospel ship to do mission work along 1,500 miles of shore line in the Puget sound region is soon to be put in commission by the Episcopalians of Tacoma.

—Judge Edwards has decided at Louisville that benevolent institutions should pay taxes on their property, not directly and wholly used for such purposes as give exemption from taxation.

—The congregation of the Second Presbyterian church of Danville, which has been without a regular pastor for more than a year, has extended a call to the Rev. Dr. Ledyard, of Steubenville, O.

—Rev. H. M. Wharton, of Baltimore, preached the sermon dedicating the Baptist church at Hopkinsville, Sunday. It cost \$28,000 and every cent was subscribed before the services began. The Kentuckian says one member gave \$2,500 and several \$1,000 each. Mr. Wharton is now conducting a revival in the church.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—W. H. Traylor bought at Danville a lot of slop cattle at 2½c.

—Yeager & Yeager bought of S. T. Harris a bay gelding for \$125.

—FOR SALE—Good and safe family horse. Apply to W. P. Walton.

—P. W. Green sold to L. H. Hudson, of Danville, a 5-year-old harness mare for \$155.

—Thomas Scott, of Garrard, sold to Strauss, of Cincinnati, 17 1,100 pound cattle at 3½c.

—At a recent sale of Poland-Chinas in Nebraska, the 80 head sold made an average of \$32.16.

—H. L. Worley sold to M. F. Elkin three 1,000 pound cattle at 2½c and five averaging 700 pounds at 2½c.

—The dam of Jack, 2:10½, safely in foal to Don Pizzaro, sold at Danville Monday for the small sum of \$19.

—The grand total for the recent Tattersall sale in New York was \$84,788 for 212 head, an average of \$399.94.

—Joe Patchen 2:04 and Robert J. 2:01½ both pacers, are matched for six races on the Pacific coast this winter.

—A train on the Sioux City and Pacific Railroad ran through a herd of cattle Friday and killed 22 of the animals.

—Horses are lower than they were ever before. Good roadsters can be had for \$25 to \$35, while plugs can't be disposed of at all.

—John Hignight, who has been Crit Davis' right hand man for years will train next year for J. F. Calloway, of Louisville.

—The Winchester Democrat reports sales of two carloads of hogs, 150 to 250 pounds weight, at 3½, and a carload of butcher cattle at 2 to 2½.

—The Richmond Climax says Thos. D. Chenaunt has sold 279 cattle this fall for \$21,928.65. They all weighed over 1,000 pounds and brought from 4½ to 5 cents.

—John and Homer Baughman bought of different parties 50 shoats, average 75 pounds, at 3½ to 3½c and sold their 12 acre crop of hemp to George Cogar for \$5 per 112 pounds.—Danville Advocate.

—The sales of leaf tobacco on the Louisville breaks Wednesday reached 1,033 hogheads, the largest on record. For the first time it became necessary to have two sales at the same time, one for Burley and one for dark tobacco.

—D. C. Terhune, of Harrodsburg, bought last Saturday from various parties in the West End of this county, six yearling mule colts and 10 two-year-olds, at an average price of \$27.90. E. W. Lee bought of W. P. Givens 33 shoats, to follow cattle, at 3½ cents. They averaged about 90 pounds.—Advocate.

—A Montana ranchman is buying 1,000 range horses at \$3 a head, killing them, boiling the meat in a huge caldron and using it to feed a large number of logs on his ranch. The ranchman claims he will get more for his hogs than he would if he had invested the amount he paid for the horses in corn.

—A good crowd attended Danville court, but not a great deal of business was done. There were very few cattle on the market. A lot of butcher stuff changed hands at 2 to 2½c; heifers and steers 2c and a few feeders sold at 3c.

Wm. Roe & Son sold about 20 head of horses at auction. The highest price was \$505, which was paid for Blue Knight, 2:23; Mirzy, 2:25, brought \$405; Gilbert, 2:28½, \$275; Rosa S. 2:21½, \$250; Bessie, \$350 and the rest at \$25 to \$200.

HUBBLE.

—Monte Fox has been buying some hogs here at 4c.

—Col. Underwood and Mack Eubanks made a trip to Pulaski county last week horse trading, and found horses low and slow there as well as here.

—Jas. & A. P. Bracket have rented the George Eubanks property on Cherry street. S. E. Owsley is the first to get ready and ship his crop of tobacco.

—The charitable hearted Al Luce is at work making a subscription for R. G. Anderson a Christmas present. Everybody sympathizes with Bob, and gives freely.

—T. G. Nunnelle has declined the idea of going West, and will locate in Lincoln for next year. We wish he could have arranged to stay in this settlement another year as he is a good man. T. C. Rankin is moving to the Swope farm, which he bought some time ago.

—John E. Bielby, cashier of the Central National Bank at Rome, N. Y., is \$27,000 short. He admits having lost the money in speculation.

—Presley Orr, of Chillicothe, O., an old soldier who had been an applicant for a pension for a long time and had given up all hope of ever getting it, has just died from paralysis. Five minutes after he was stricken the postman delivered a letter which contained a voucher for back pension.

—Cape Colony will join the Universal Postal Union on January 1, 1895. A five-cent stamp will then carry a letter to any civilized country of any importance in the world. The only countries not now in the union are China, Morocco, the Orange Free State and the Islands of Ascension, St. Helena and Pitcairn.

—Samuel Gompers was defeated for re-election as President of the American Federation of Labor by John McBride, President of the United Mine workers of America. The reason given is that Gompers refused to aid Eugene Debs in the railroad strike, while McBride led and lost the miners' strike and was also ready to help Debs.

Lightning Hot Drops—

What a Funny Name!

Very True, but it Kills All Pain.

Sold Everywhere, Every Day—

Without Relief, There is No Pay!

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers Bank and Trust Co. will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the first Wednesday in January, 1895, for the purpose of electing 11 Directors to serve the ensuing year.

J. B. OWSLEY, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hintonville will be held at their banking house in Hintonville on the second Tuesday in January, 1895, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year, between 9 and 12 o'clock, a. m.

J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Stanford will be held at their banking house on the second Tuesday in January, 1895, for the purpose of electing 11 Directors for the ensuing year.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Stanford will be held at their banking house on the second Tuesday in January, 1895, for the purpose of electing 11 Directors for the ensuing year.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Stanford will be held at their banking house on the second Tuesday in January, 1895, for the purpose of electing 11 Directors for the ensuing year.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

TO MY FRIENDS

IN THIS VICINITY

After a reconsideration, and hard times, I have concluded to have no public sale of my effects on the 23d, but

Will Remain at Rowland in the Coal Business.

And thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, hope by strict attention to business to maintain my reputation as usual.

Low Price Coal Man,

And a liberal share of your patronage.

Will Handle All Kinds of Coal,

And my prices shall be the lowest.

Respectfully,

S. D. ADAMS, Rowland.

DIAMONDS

And other Precious Stones.

SPECTACLES,

Opera Glasses, Silver Tea Sets,

Carving Sets, Water Sets, Baking Dishes, Cake Stands, Soup

Tureens, Nut Bowls, Rodger's Goods,

BANQUET : LAMPS,

Imported China,

ONYX :: TABLES,

Dentella Ware,

FINEST - CUT - GLASS,

Solid Silver Mantle Clocks, Plated Ware.

NOVELTIES

In every conceivable shape for man, woman and child.

Danks

Has got the goods and will make the prices that will fill all stockings

All the latest wrinkles are to be here found.

The

Store is full of good things that everybody wants. We are sure to

please you in selection. Buy your Xmas present of the

Jeweler

That is a jeweler and you will get reliable goods that

ARE UP TO DATE.

Call. Courteous treatment whether you buy or not.

Christmas

Presents.

CALL AND SEE OUR DISPLAY.

What Will You Buy?

Our stock is large, new and complete. Prices marked down to

suit the times.

Novelties and Mirrors.

New Mirrors, Toilet Sets, Infant Sets, Manicure Sets, Traveling

Cases, Sterling Mounted Lizard Card Cases and Purses, Perfume At-

trizers, Photo Boxes and Albums, Picture Frames, Baskets, Collar

and Cuff Boxes.

BOOKS AND BIBLES.

A choice selection of Bibles and Testaments, Poems, New Novels,

Standard Sets, New juveniles, Children's Board Books and Picture

Books.

Musical Instrument.

Buy a present for a friend, of superior quality and cheap. Guitar,

Mandolin, Harp, Accordion, Violin or Music Box.

Beautiful Dolls.

Kid body, jointed, Chaina and Dressed Dolls, Bisque Heads with-

natural Hair, Doll Beds, Cradles and Chairs, Doll Dressers and Pa-

per Dolls.

GAMES AND DOLLS.

New Card Games and Alphabet Blocks, Doll Buggies, Express

Wagons, Cats, Trunks, Pianos, Tea Sets, Banks and Baby Toys.

W. B. McROBERTS.

BEYOND FINDING OUT

THE CAPRICES OF FASHION AND THE
WAYS OF WOMEN.

Fancy Waists a Universal Fashion—Quaint
Styles in Hairdressing—In Mourning
Over a Social Cup of Tea—Heavy Eng-
lish Crapes—A Statue of Woe.

(Copyright, 1891, by American Press Associa-
tion.)

There has never been such a universal fashion as the fancy waists are and none that has lasted for two seasons without tiring the changeable fancy of woman-kind. Waists of whatever kind made before have been looked upon more as makeshifts than real articles of fashion. They are not looked upon as now, nor are they relegated to the young. Quite old ladies now have their musky, blousy looking waists of darker silk, it is true, but still they have them. A stone colored surah waist puffed and draped and loosely made was worn by a stately grandmother recently, with a skirt of black grograin. Another waist for an elderly lady had a full surplice front made of a dark heliotrope taffeta shaded with emerald green. The sleeves were very large and full, and the neck-band and belt were draped in the most approved fashion. This, at the time I saw it, was worn with a very dark prune wool skirt.

These waists are made for everyday home use, and also for the street and visiting, and one also comes across them



NEW FANCY WAISTS.

occasionally in silk or satin brocade of expensive quality. In this latter case they are handsomely trimmed with real lace and fine beading, and they are intended for wearing with plain but handsome skirts. The more ornate the waist the plainer the skirt. Young ladies now often have five or six of these fancy waists, which they wear with only one skirt, and by the use of floating ribbons to match they appear to have a great variety of gowns.

Some of the waists for very dressy evening requirements are of the lightest and most diaphanous of fabrics, such as colored tulle, silk muslin and Italian crapes; also crepe lisse. These are draped in the most lavish way. Some are gauffered all over the corsage lining. There was a very dainty one of pearl white china crape, the waist part gathered at the neck and waist as full as it would hold, the material extending about three inches below the belt, where it flared up in a ruffle. The belt was plain and fastened on the right side under a chon of the crape. On the waist and sleeves was laid the heavy pattern of some handsome black chintilly, from which the intervening mesh had been clipped. The collar was a regular choker, with a succession of small rosettes of the crape and the largest flower in the lace set between. This worn over any plain skirt of suitable material—that is to say, all or partly silken fabric—would be dressy enough for any occasion except a grand ball. There was another waist which was very novel and wholly artistic. The entire waist lining was covered with alternate puffs of cardinal and black tulle. The sleeves were made of black faille. The waist was pointed and finished with a pointed sash outlined with cardinal satin ribbon ending in a fancy bow with short ends at the left side. There were small bows of the same perched on the shoulders and a draped collar of cardinal velvet. This is intended to be worn with black skirts and for quite festive occasions.

For home, for tens and general afternoon wear there was a very girlish blouse waist shown. It was of baby blue



MOURNING AND HOME TOILET.

surah, hanging down in front in full gathers in something of a blouse pattern. Across the chest there was a square yoke let in of dark blue silk laid in fine accordion plaits and bordered with folds of the pale blue silk, and across the bust was a fold ending under the fancy bows made of the silk. The collar was of the light blue, with bows set in the back. The sleeves were puffed, with chatelaine fore parts. It could not be more artistic. It was worn with a skirt of lavender mixture, with rows of tailor stitching holding down three plaits on each side and one narrow one in front which reached to the bottom of

the skirt, while the rest only reached to the knees.

These are but a few of many, but may serve to give a general idea of their prevalence and usefulness. Many are made in black china silk and trimmed with white lace and insertion and the inevitable touch of color in the ribbon trimming. Some are made quite like basques, and others again are belted or with polka ruffles, but they are all waists, and as such should be handed down to posterity.

With the coming in of the fancy waist, tea gowns are not produced to such an extent as they have been, but when one is evolved it is fine enough to make amends for their comparative rarity. I saw two very elegant imported gowns this afternoon intended for such uses. One was of old rose armure silk laid in deep folds under the arm and to a square yoke in the center of the back. The front extended up to the top of the shoulders and over, forming the yoke by the deep flat plaits, with passementerie in the center. On the shoulders were two immense rush gown velvet breteles bound with light brown fur. There was a similar binding at the bottom of the dress all around and others at the edge of the full elbow sleeves and collar.

The effort to reduce the amount of crape on mourning has failed most signally, and now it is difficult to decide whether a gown is of stuff trimmed with crape, or crape trimmed with whatever other material is used with it. Today I happened to be in a place where one of the leaders in fashion in New York was. She was completely enveloped in the heaviest English crape, her veil falling to her feet both front and back. She looked like a moving statue of woe. It weighed her down and depressed every beholder, but it is the fashion to wear it so.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

One of the Best Books Ever Written For Women.

A book comes to me from the publishers. I do not know who wrote it, for the author is too modest to give her name, in which respect she made a mistake. I wish I knew who brought together all the cheering, inspiring words and facts found in this book. It is called "Women in the Business World—Hints and Helps to Prosperity by One of Them." The unknown author evidently believes as I do—that financial independence is the key to the whole woman question, and she has here labored with might and main to show our sex, young and old, how they can take care of themselves and not be dependent on any human being. In my judgment, no better, nobler book for girls and women could have appeared just at this time. The writer says: "Learning to stand alone is the great art this book endeavors to teach, giving both spiritual and practical help. In this art women still need assistance." The keynote of this grand book throughout is the line from W. J. Henley's poem, "I am the master of my fate." With immense labor and patience the writer has traced out hundreds of occupations in which women have achieved success and are now making comfortable livings, from the Tennessee woman coal mine operator to the San Francisco woman baker who rented a dingy little shop, made it immaculately clean and attractive looking and then cleared \$1,800 in four months by selling her own homemade bread, cake and rolls. I knew a long time ago that women can do anything in the business world that they set their heads to, and now I am surer of it than ever. The only point is to set your head firmly to it and never give up. Woman can never be anybody or anything till she is financially perfectly independent, just as independent as men are. For this she must strive with all her might. Financial dependence is slavery, and slavery of the most humiliating sort. We learn in this volume that a woman grocer in a western state carries on a grocery business worth \$80,000 a year. An American girl has built a railroad to some salt mines she owns in Mexico and is colonizing her lands with English families. We find here that fruit culture and poultry rearing are among the safest and most remunerative occupations for girls and women. Whatever you do, try something that is not already overdone.

Sarah Grand's idea that irritable old men should learn to knit is not half a bad one.

Unclean fingers and black finger nails are sickening. This morning I saw the combination on a woman who wore a sealskin cape.

The author of "Women in Business" wants to know why girls who paint on plaques and china and waste their time do not learn to letter artistic signboards, to decorate carts, omnibuses, railway cars and furniture. Why indeed?

When the woman's vote does not go to suit a man, he declares that it was a mistake to enfranchise women, after all.

Louisiana has 100 women sugar planters.

Bozeman, Mon., is a live place. In a late number of The Avant Courier of that town I find a notice of the meeting of the Physical Culture and Correct Dress club. Bozeman, too, has a society for promoting the adoption of a state floral emblem for Montana. Mrs. M. L. Alderson is chairman of the Montana Floral Emblem society. The legislature is to be memorialized on the subject, and doubtless the young commonwealth will soon have a state flower.

The author of "Women in the Business World" tells us that Miss Charlotte Robinson superintended all the interior decorations and furnishing of the magnificent Cunard line steamer Campania.

A school of gardening and horticulture for girls and women has been opened in Berlin.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

THE POET'S MEED.

"Who fainteth here in the mart, forlorn,
While men stand chaffering by?
Go ask his trade."—A poet born,
With a song in his flashing eye.
"What hath he to sell—coal, cotton or corn?"
"Fair thoughts."—"Then I'll him die."
—Grant Allen in Academy.

UNCLE BEN'S LETTER.

Bill Hullet, who lives on a small farm in Lake county, was showing me a number of Indian relics prized by him because they had been in the family so long.

"What have you in there?" I asked, pointing to a faded blue plush case originally intended, I fancied, for a set of silver teaspoons. Before answering my question Bill opened the box and held it so that I could look into it, and but for a yellowing envelope it was empty. He took up the envelope, touching it with exceeding care, and handed it to me.

"What of it?" I asked after reading the name and address—"Mrs. Mary Hullet, Antioch, Lake county, Ills."

"You notice," said he, "that it has never been opened."

"Yes," I answered, "and what is this postmark written with a pen?"

"Why, that's where the letter was mailed, addressed to my mother, and, as you see, no one has broken the seal."

"Why, that's strange. Tell me about it."

In order to get the history of a relic I had to feel, or rather pretend that I felt, a great interest in it. Bill took the letter and put it away, and after a time told me the following bit of family history:

"You see, my mother thought more of her brother, my Uncle Ben, than she did of almost anybody in the world. While quite young she married in the east, and she and father, together with my Uncle Ben, came on to this state. I don't recollect much about my father, for he died not long after I was born, but from what I have always understood the marriage was not a happy one. Well, Uncle Ben finished paying for the farm and had the deed made over to mother."

"I merely mention these small details to show how much the brother and the sister were attached to each other. Well, when the war broke out—and I recollect it well, for I was a smart chunk of a boy—Uncle Ben swore that it was his duty to go. My mother was a very patriotic woman, but with the selfishness of a woman's affection she could not see why she should be called upon to give up her only brother. But Uncle Ben declared that every woman should not only be called upon to give up her brother, but her son, her husband, her life, if needs be. He was so devoted to the Union, so strong in his denunciation of all people who were lukewarm, that when the time came he was elected captain of a company. And so off he marched, leaving my mother in the deepest grief. At night she would awake me with her sobs, and many a time when I heard no sound would I put my hand on her pillow to find it wet with her tears. Of course the violence of her grief did not last, for pride and the love of country bade her be brave, but whenever we received news that a battle had been fought she would look herself in her room and there wait to hear that her brother was dead."

"Thus it went on until his death was mentioned in the dispatches. He was killed at Gettysburg, and two days later there came a letter from him. My mother knew that it had been written just before he went into battle—probably the very last thing he did was to seal it—and she declared that the seal must never be broken. I remember that some of the neighbors argued with her that she ought to see what the letter had to say, but she said not, it must forever remain sealed. So she never did open it, and when she came to die she told me to keep it just as she had kept it and to leave it to my favorite child, with the same instructions that she had given me. My mother was of excellent stock, and I have thought that this prompted her sometimes to say that the crest of her descendants might be an unopened letter. She always said this laughingly, but I have noticed that it is in a spirit of fun that we sometimes show our pride. Well, as you see, I have never opened the letter, and I never intend to. I'm going to leave it to my son Andrew."

Bill and I went fishing that afternoon, as we did nearly every Saturday during the summer, and all the time we were casting I was itching to know what was in that letter. Of course I knew that it contained simply a few lines telling his sister that a battle was on, and that he trusted in God and the right. But I wanted to see the lines. I could fancy the shape of the sprawling characters, written with a pencil by the light of a candle held by a bayonet stuck into the ground.

"Bill," said I, "you would have found me among the neighbors urging your mother to open that letter."

"But not if you had seen that not to open it was a sentiment with her."

"Well, I don't know about that. Probably not."

The next time I went out into the country to fish with Bill I found him in rather a dejected state. The drought had continued so long that he knew that the crops must be a failure, and summer boarders had not come in numbers sufficient to insure an offset for the damage. Bill said he didn't care to fish. "If I were to hang the biggest bass in the lake, it is a question whether I'd have courage enough to pull him out," said he.

"Oh, it surely isn't as bad as that!" I argued. "One good season will make everything all right."

"No," he replied, shaking his head. "In fact, there may not be another season for me."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, year before last, in order to build the large extension to the little

house that we had lived in so long, I had to mortgage the farm. Of course I thought that I would soon pull out, but I haven't. I can get a few hundred dollars more than the mortgage is for, and I thought that I would let the thing go rather than to worry any longer and take a few hundred and rent me a shanty in the village. I am a sort of plasterer, and I may pick up a bare living."

He was so depressed that I cared not to talk to him, and I took the first train and returned to the city. Several weeks passed. I went not to the country for the reason that to me the whole landscape had been saddened. I had become much attached to Hullet. He had a droll way of speech, a dry laugh, and his mischievous eye cut so odd a caper now and then that I saw down to him. But I cared not to see him now that a misfortune had befallen him, for my friendship for him was founded on a humorous sentiment. One day I met a man from Antioch and asked him about Bill, whether or not he had found a purchaser for his farm. "I think he has," the man answered. "I understand that a fellow named Fettergus has about closed a deal with him. Sorry for Bill; says that he can get along maybe as a plasterer, but I don't see how he can when the regular plasterers are about all out of work."

A few days after this I was hastening along the street when some one grabbed hold of me. I wheeled about, and there was Bill, pretending to choke me. His eye was bright, cutting its odd capers, and I noticed that he was arrayed in new clothes. "You are hustling along here pretty brash," he said, releasing me, "but I want to tell you that I am not to be run over by I am from the country."

I stood there looking at him, wondering what could have happened. "Have you sold your farm?" I asked.

His eye twinkled. "Say," he said, "I am all right now, and my son Andrew, little rascal, brought it all about. Got into the box the other day, looking for Indian arrow heads, and what did he do but rip open Uncle Ben's letter and bring it to me. And of course I had to read it; told that he—Uncle Ben—had buried \$3,000 in gold in an iron box at the left hand root of the white oak tree facing the outlet of the lake. I jumped up and grabbed a hoe, I tell you. The tree had been cut down years ago, but the stump was there all right, and there I dug till I got the money, all the time thinking about mother and her brother, and the next day when that shark came to close the deal with me I said: 'No, I'm obliged to you. I don't believe I care to trade. I thought I was broke, but the truth is an uncle of mine has left me some money.' And, say, the news that a fortune has been left to me has spread about, and you ought to see the folks bow to me on the road. 'Oh, I'm all right now, and, say again, you never saw fish bite as they do now! Come out.'—Opie Reed in New York Commercial Advertiser.

Ward Is True to Poil.

While it is probably true that each nation has its own ideal of feminine beauty, yet I think no American men are ready to acknowledge a really handsome woman wherever we see her. While in England I was greatly surprised to see so few fine looking women, though Englishmen claim a superiority in this respect. Possibly I was unfortunate in not happening to meet them, though I kept a keen lookout both on the streets, in the theaters and at other places where fashionable persons assembled. During all the time I was abroad I saw very few beautiful women, but since my return I have been much more fortunate.

Americans should congratulate themselves in possessing not only women who are of a superior type of beauty to those in any other part of the world, but also on account of the endless varieties included in this type. There is a sameness in the appearance of English women which soon grows tiresome to the eye. In America, on the other hand, owing to a salutary mixture of the races, there are all styles of feminine beauty, though constituting one general class. Those who attended the horse show must have been impressed with this fact, and it has been conspicuous also at the exhibition of portraits at the National Academy of Design.—Ward McAllister in New York World.

What Spoiled the Coffee.

At last we have an infallible rule for coffee, and though it comes from an unknown source it is warranted to please the most exacting epicure. It runs as follows:

Bridget is an excellent cook, but like most women of her profession she is opinionated and insists upon making all her dishes strictly according to her own recipes. Her mistress gives her full swing not only as to cooking, but as to the purchase of supplies.

The other day her mistress said to her:

"Bridget, the coffee you are giving to us is very good. What kind is it?"

"It's no kind at all, mum," said Bridget. "It's a mixture."

"How do you mix it?"

"I make it one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Java and one-quarter Rio."

"But that's only three-quarters. What do you put in for the other quarter?"

"I put in no other quarter at all, mum. That's where so many spiles the coffee, mum—by putting in a fourth quarter."—Kansas City Star.

An Elevator's Trips.

While I was waiting for a LaClede building elevator to begin its journey upward I surveyed the uniformed conductor and wondered how far he travels without "covering any ground" in the course of a day's journey.

"How many trips do you make every day?" I asked.

"About 450."

"Have you calculated what distance that represents?"

"Eighteen miles."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

IVORY SOAP



BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

MISS LOU ELLIOTT,
TRAINED NURSE,
STANFORD, KY.

(P. O. BOX 161.)
REFERENCES:—Dr. Bailey, Peyton and Carpenter.

NOTICE!

All persons having claims against A. R. Penny will present them properly proven to me at once, and those owing the estate are earnestly requested to settle. GEO. L. PENNY, Executor.

Bank Stock for Sale.

As Executor of Mrs. S. M. Newland, dec'd, I will, on County Court Day, MONDAY, JAN. 14, 1895, in front of the Court House door in Stanford, Ky., expose to public sale

20 Shares of Stock in the First National Bank of Stanford.

J. C. MASON, Executor of Mrs. S. M. Newland.

FOR RENT.

A Nice Fire-Proof Brick Store-Room at South Somerset.

Best location in Somerset for Gent's Furnishing goods or any business where a cash trade is secured. Address Perkins & Reddish, or call on Dr. Reddish on premises, Somerset, Ky.

FOR RENT.

The Rodemer place at Rowland, Ky. Good dwelling and 104 acres of fine land. Possession given Jan. 1, 1895. J. S. OWSLEY, Jr., Agt.

MONUMENTS.

GRANITE and MARBLE.

J. KARINS & CO., Builders from original designs and best material and workmanship. Office 349 Third Street, Louisville, Ky. Yard and Work Shop, Montpellier, Vermont and Carrara, Italy. Long experience; original designs; satisfaction guaranteed.

TO THE LADIES!

My stock of Millinery and Notions is kept constantly complete by weekly purchases and you can always find what you want. I invite you to call and inspect.

MISS LUCIE BEAZLEY, Stanford, Ky.

FREE COINAGE OF SILVER.

The free and unlimited coinage of silver, the product of American mines, at the old ratio of 16 of silver to 1 of gold, is the only solution of and remedy for the disturbed and unsatisfactory condition of trade, manufacture and general business of the country. The surreptitious act of 1873, divorcing silver and gold in our monetary system, was a crime of untold magnitude. It was the rankest kind of class legislation in favor of the wealthy against the producers of wealth, and hostile to the prosperity of the United States. It was an act of treason because done at the instance of a European syndicate and for bribe money, "giving aid and comfort to our country's enemies." To shield the guilty parties, the well authenticated facts, often published, have been vigorously denied.

The Enquirer will continue to expose this unpardonable crime until right and justice are done the people by the full restoration of silver to its old companionship with gold. We need the assistance of the people in disseminating the truth, to which end we invite all in your selection of papers for the coming season to include the Enquirer, that costs only \$1.00 a year. (Issued twice a week.)

Liberal commissions and cash rewards given to club raisers. Sample copies free. ENQUIRER COMPANY, Cincinnati, O.

The Myers House,

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

Stanford, : : : Kentucky.

I am still running this well-known Hotel and will continue to give my guests the politest attention as well as the best market affords.

Special Attention to the Traveling Public.

When you want a first-class turnout come to my

LIVERY STABLE.

Prices to suit the hard times. Call or leave order at the Myers House Office.

Harper's Weekly

In 1895.

Elegant and exclusive designs for Out-door and In-door Teillees, drawn from Worth models by Sandoz and Chapuis, are an important feature. These appear every week, accompanied by minute descriptions and details. Our Paris Letter, by Katharine de Forest, is a weekly transcript of the latest styles and caprices in the mode. Under the head of New York Fashion, plain directions and full particulars are given as to shape, fabrics, trimmings and accessories of the costumes of well dressed women. Children's Clothing receives practical attention. A thoroughly patterned Sheet Supplement enables readers to cut and make their own gowns. The woman who takes HARPER'S BAZAR is prepared for every occasion in life, ceremonious or informal, where beautiful dress is requisite.

An American Serial, Doctor Warrick's Daughters, by Rebecca Harding Davis, a strong novel of American life, partly laid in Pennsylvania and partly in the far South, will occupy the last half of the year.

My Lady Nobody, an intensely exciting novel by Maarten Maartens, author of "God's Fool," "The Greater Glory," etc., will begin the year. Essays and Social Chats. To this department Spectator will contribute her charming papers on "What We are Doing" in New York Society. Answers to Correspondents. Questions receive the personal attention of the editor, and are answered at the earliest possible date after their receipt.

Send for Illustrated Prospectus.

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the receipt of order.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 each. Title page and index sent on application. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Harper's Magazine, One Year.....\$4 00
Harper's Weekly, " " " " " " 4 00
Harper's Bazar, " " " " " " 4 00
Harper's Young People " " " " " " 4 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS,

P. O. Box 559, N. Y. City.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Harper's Magazine, One Year.....\$4 00
Harper's Weekly, " " " " " " 4 00
Harper's Bazar, " " " " " " 4 00
Harper's Young People " " " " " " 4 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS,

P. O. Box 559, N. Y. City.

Harper's Weekly

In 1895.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is a pictorial history of the times. It presents every important event promptly, accurately, and exhaustively illustrated and descriptive text of the highest order. The manner in which, during 1894, it has treated the Chicago Railway Strike, the Japanese War, and the amount of light it was able to throw on Korea the instant attention was directed to that little known country, are examples of its almost boundless resources. Julius R. Ishihara, the distinguished writer and correspondent, has been sent to the seat of war and there joined by C. D. Weldon, the well known American artist, who has been engaged to co-operate with Mr. Ishihara in sending to HARPER'S WEEKLY exclusive information and illustrations.

During 1895 every vital question will be discussed with vigor and without prejudice in the editorial columns, and also in special articles by the highest authorities in each department. Portraits of the men and women who are making history, and powerful and caustic political cartoons, will continue to be characteristic features. This Busy World, with its keen and kindly comment on the lesser doings of the day, will remain a regular complement.

Fiction. There will be two powerful serials, both handsomely illustrated—The Red Cockade, a stirring romance of olden days by Stanley J. Weyman, and a novel of New York, entitled "The Son of His Father," by Brandreth Matchless—serial novelettes, and many short stories by popular writers.

Send for Illustrated Prospectus.

The Volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 each. Title page and index sent on application.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Harper's Magazine, One Year.....\$4 00
Harper's Weekly, " " " " " " 4 00
Harper's Bazar, " " " " " " 4 00
Harper's Young People " " " " " " 4 00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS,

P. O. Box 559, N. Y. City.

Harper's Magazine

In 1895.

The Simpletons, a new novel by Thomas Hardy, will be begun in the December Number, 1895, and continued to November, 1895. Whoever may be one's favorite among English novelists, it will be conceded by all critics that Thomas Hardy stands foremost as a master artist in fiction, and the Simpletons may be expected to arouse enthusiasm inferior in degree to that which has marked Trilby—the most successful story of the year. Another leading feature will be the Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc, by the Sieur Louis de Conte, Her Page and Secretary, under which guise the most popular of living American magazine writers will present the story of the Maid of Orleans. In the January Number will appear a profusely illustrated paper on Charleston and Carolina, the first of a series of Southern Papers. Northern Africa is attracting more attention than at any other time since it was the seat of empires. The next volume of HARPER'S MAGAZINE will contain four illustrated articles on this region, and three of them will depict the present life there. Julius Ralph will prepare for the MAGAZINE a series of eight stories, depicting typical phases of Chinese Life and Manners. Besides the long stories, there will begin in the January Number the first chapters of a Three-Part Novel, by Richard Harding Davis

LOOK!

At These Prices and Then Decide Where to Buy Your Christmas Goods.

20 pounds	Granulated Sugar.....	\$1 00
23 "	Light Brown Sugar.....	1 00
25 "	Stanford No. 1 Flour.....	47
25 "	Stanford Fancy Family Flour.....	42
25 "	Stanford Belle of Lincoln Flour.....	39
1 package	Arbuckles, 4X or Lyon's Coffee.....	22 1/2
3 pound cans	California Apricots.....	20
3 "	" Peaches.....	15
3 "	" Nice Table Peaches.....	15
3 "	" Pie Peaches.....	10
3 "	" Nice Apples.....	10
2 "	Best Citron.....	35
1 "	Best London Layer Raisins.....	10
2 "	Best Dates.....	15
3 "	Best California Prunes.....	25
2 "	Stick Candy.....	15
1 "	Nice Mixed Candy.....	10
2 "	Mixed Nuts.....	25
1 Dozen	Large Oranges.....	20
1 "	" Lemons.....	15
1 "	" Bananas.....	10
6 Boxes	Sardines.....	25
1 Bushel	Bolted Meal.....	55

And lots of other Bargains too numerous to mention.

CALL : AND : BE : CONVINCED !

That we sell goods cheaper than any other house in the city. Lots of Xmas goods, dolls and toys.

E. L. REINHART'S Cheap Store,

On Depot Street, Below Carpenter House,

Stanford, Ky.

TO MY PATRONS

Having sold my stock to Withers & Hocker, I am very desirous of

Closing Up all of My Business!

And I therefore ask that all who owe will

COME IN AND SETTLE,

Without further delay. I can be found at the old stand for the present

READY : TO : SELL : YOU : GOODS

Or give you a receipt for those already bought. Please Call at your earliest possible convenience.

Mack Huffman.

TWO MORE DAYS!

In Stanford, Ky. Don't Miss This The

Greatest Sale on Record

To Buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, &c., at

LESS THAN COST!

Follow the crowd and come at once to the Farewell Sale of

B. F. JONES & SON!

WHEN TO BUY,

HOW TO BUY,

WHERE TO BUY.

Buy now for the Holidays.

Buy with the Cash. You make the time clear by getting more goods for your money.

The Cash Furniture Store is the place to buy good designs and get big bargains.

W. W. WITHERS,

Opposite the St. Asaph.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25 AND 50¢ PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY. 50¢ size contains two and one half times as much as 25¢ bottle.

HERB MEDICINE CO.

SPRINGFIELD, O.

HOW ZEKE WAS KILLED.

Strange Story from the Grazing District of Montana.

A Ranchman, Losing Heart on Account of Financial Troubles, Consents to Being a Pistol Target for One of His Friends.

A strange story of a suicide has reached Cascade, Mont., from the Sun river country. Zeke Tracey, a man of middle age and foreman of the Cross Bar ranch, appears to have given an excuse for this yarn, the truth of which is vouched for by such reliable ranchmen as Ted Osborne and Jack Flaherty. Tracey, it appears, came to this country about ten years ago. He said he was an Indian, but there is reason to believe that he came from Fayette county, Pa. At any rate Tracey took up a claim near Birch creek, planted some trees, built a comfortable shack and started to raise cattle. He was getting along with profit to himself when of a sudden one night in March a blizzard swept over the country and destroyed nearly all his stock. Tracey took this misfortune philosophically. He had saved some money and with the capital he had in bank promptly restocked his range and set about to make another plunge in the business. Just as things were going right lightning struck his shack and burned it. Then a season of drought set in and Birch creek, which up to this time had been considered a live stream, dried up and left the stock without water. Cattle lay all along the white bed of the creek. And they all bore the brand of Tracey's iron. They lay with their tongues shriveled up and their eyes bulging out like door knobs to a drunken man.

Tracey lost heart and sold his range for a saddle, a bark-eating pony and a pair of new chaps. That was two years ago. Then he rode down from the north and struck the Sun river country, where he hired himself out as a foreman of the Cross Bar ranch. Tracey was three years on the Cross Bar ranch. When the range got too short for cattle he was placed in charge of the 10,000 sheep that were turned loose on the stubble. There were months and months when the men at the shacks never saw him. He grew more and more morose and one day, after having rounded up his great drive of sheep, he sat down in the shack and wrote this letter to his friends along the Sun river:

CROSS BAR RANCH, Nov. 23.—I am sick of the whole thing. There is nothing in living and I am thinking of how I might shift the luck and tackle a new range as a dead man. If it is not spoiling any game will you kindly suggest a trail? Yours, TRACEY.

It takes time for letters to travel in this country. It was a week before he



THERE WAS A FLASH.

received an answer. After that the replies came thick and fast. Some of them were found in an old satchel which was stuffed away in the room where Zeke kept his saddle and ropes. One of them read as follows:

BROKEN WILLOW CREEK, ZEKE TRACEY—Your letter is at hand, and I take my pencil in hand to make a deal. I will give you a chance. You know I am pretty handy with the rope. Now here is the game. I will load down to your shack with a horse-hair rope. You will meet me. We will hitch a six-shooter to the top of a post. You will plant yourself squarely in front of the gun—say thirty feet. Then I will half-cock the iron, move away sixty feet and make three swings at the hammer of the gun. If I don't rope it, throw the hammer back, fire the iron and carry you where you seem to want to go. You are to take three cracks at me. You to hold the gun. But mind you, I am to have three trials at the hammer with the rope. Please answer. BEN MYERS.

It is evident that Zeke thought well of the proposition, for it appears that he invited Myers to do his worst. The men were friends and it is probable that Myers, having no desire to see Zeke whet his mood with a gun play, suggested this outlandish method in the hope of staying off the herder's suicidal mania until such time as he should recover his mental balance. Myers appeared at the shack at the appointed time. His horse-hair rope was slung to his saddle. Zeke was ready for the experiment. The gun was securely fastened to a part of the barb wire fence, the hammer was lifted to a half-cock and then when all was in readiness Myers flung the coil at the stem of the blue steel. He missed it by a yard as he doubtless expected to do. Again he whirled his right arm about his head and an instant later the slender rope was spinning through the air. Its noose caught the hammer as snugly as though it had dropped over the head of a steer. There was a flash, a puff of smoke and a sharp explosion. Zeke stood upright for a moment. Then he tottered, and finally fell in the bunch grass, with a bullet squarely between the eyes. Myers was paralyzed with fear and terror. Had he attempted to rope the moon and succeeded he could not have been more surprised. Seizing the dead man about the waist he dragged the inanimate form to the shack and told the story of his strange experiment. The body was buried the next morning, near the spot where it fell. Osborne and Flaherty, range hands at the Cross Bar, rode in to Cascade, accompanied by Myers, who promptly surrendered himself to the sheriff. It is not likely that he will be tried, as it was a cast in a million, and will scarcely be accomplished again.

A MODERN JONAH.

Only Roland Was Swallowed by an Alligator Instead of a Whale.

Ed Roland, of New York, was in the city the other day, says the Rome (Ga.) Hustler. He enjoys the distinction of being the only person living who was swallowed by an alligator. The saurian swallows his prey whole and digests it at leisure, and it is to this characteristic that Roland owes his life.

When a boy his parents owned a winter home near Sanford, Fla., which is near Dunn's creek, where there are still more alligators than can be found any place else in Florida. At the time mentioned it was literally swarming with the huge reptiles, and the largest ever killed were secured here, one measuring over fifteen feet in length. Young Roland had gone with his



THE REPTILE SWALLOWED HIM.

parents to a point on the St. John's river, near the mouth of Dunn's creek, and wandered away from them.

Suddenly a huge "gator" emerged from a small lake and started toward the creek, coming immediately by the place where the boy was seated on the bank kicking pebbles. The child started to run but, stumbling, fell head first immediately in front of the reptile, which swallowed him at once. Young Roland's screams were heard, and the parents reached the scene just in time to see their son disappear down the huge throat of the saurian. The father, never dreaming that the boy was not killed, shot the alligator, the ball fortunately striking him in the eye and penetrating the brain. The feet of the boy were protruding from the mouth of the alligator, and with the thought of only obtaining his remains for burial, the reptile was cut open. There were signs of life, and after several hours of hard work the father succeeded in resuscitating the boy, the only serious injury being to his ankles, which had been crushed by the reptile's teeth when he was in the throes of death. Since that time Roland has been a cripple, but only to the extent of having to wear steel braces on his ankles.

QUEER PLAYMATES.

A Large Cat Chooses a Half-Blind Rat for Its Companion.

William Rogers, of Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago, has a cat that has made strange choice of a playmate. He is a large cat of the tortoise shell order and about a year old. Every morning he goes out to the barn and roams about till a queer gray rat emerges from the rubbish and joins him. The rat is not just what it should be in the matter of appearance. He seems to have met adversity of some kind or other and never to have gotten over it. His tail is shorter than nature intended it to be and he goes lame. He is evidently blind of one eye, for he runs against things on his left, while his right seems good as ever.

But the cat takes care of him. Perhaps he considers that the rat would not be especially toothsome, at the best. Whatever the cause, he goes out of the barn in company with the lame gray rodent, and makes the tour of the barnyard and the lumberyard, and then across to the railroad water tank, and then back to the barn. They are never more than five feet apart, the cat walking steadily along, as a cat should, the rat running forward a little way at a time and then waiting, crouching and sniffing, as is the way with rats. They get a drink from the pools at the water tank and then stroll back in the same manner. If anyone disturbs them both run, though the cat is not shy at other times.

For a long time Mr. Rogers thought the rat was quite blind and that the



HIS LITTLE PLAYMATES.

cat simply took him out and treated him, as a man might take a disabled and unfortunate friend. But he is now assured the rat can see with one eye at least.

Biggest Beet Ever Palled.

Frank H. Lear, of Walnut township, Gallia county, O., claims to be the champion beet raiser. One that he pulled from his garden last week measured 30 1/2 inches in circumference and weighed 15 pounds.

Were Sweetly Affectionate.

Two thieves robbed a family at Waterloo, Mo., recently. After securing all the valuables about the house they kissed the old lady and her two daughters, after which all were bid a friendly good night.

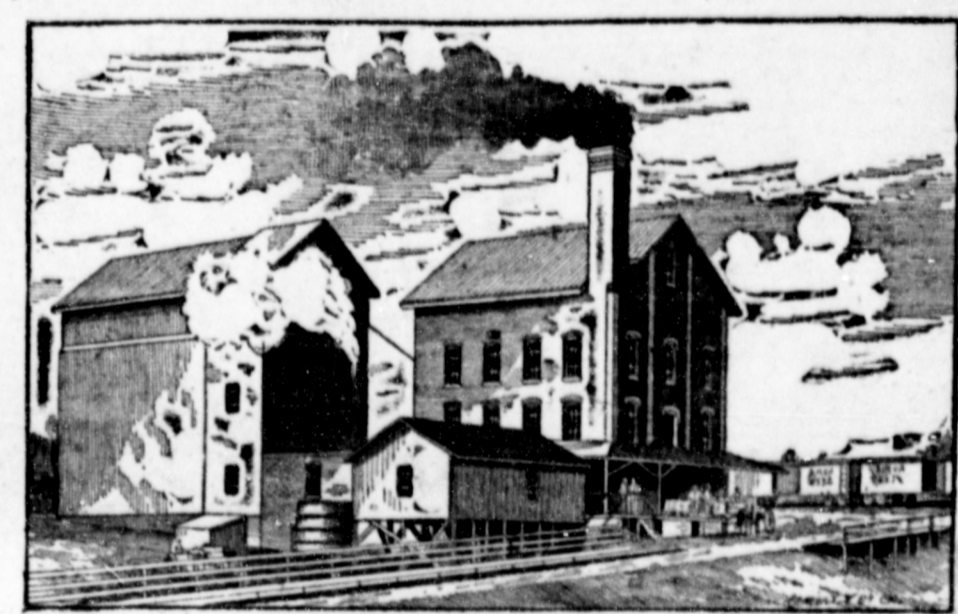
FIRE! -- FIRE!

"Procrastination is the thief of time." Delay no longer, but see

Kirby,

The Insurance Man,

At once. Union Central Life Ins. Co.; Fireman's Fund, National Fire of Hartford, Mechanics and Traders, Pennsylvania Fire Ins. Co., and as many more gilt edge Companies. A calendar for the asking.



The Stanford Roller Mills'

Flour and Corn Meal

IS THE VERY BEST. USE NO OTHER.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Sold by all Grocers. We are Headquarters

For

Bran, Shipstuffs, Crushed Feeds, Corn, Grain,

And Seeds.

J. H. BAUCHMAN & CO., Props.

A XMAS PRESENT.

For Ladies.

Ladies' Mackintoshes.
Ladies' Fine Shoes.
Fascinators.
Gloves, Silk and Woolen.
Cloaks.
Muffs.
Silk Handkerchiefs.
Mufflers.
Fine Shoes.
Dress Patterns.
Silks for Waists.
Hamburg.
Pocket Books.
Card Cases.
Eider Down Comforts.
Towels.
Table Linens.

For Gentlemen.

Fine Shoes.
Fine Suspenders.
Fine Half Hose.
Ties.
Fine Linen Handkerchiefs.
Mufflers.
Gloves.
Silk Handkerchiefs.
Hats.
Down Comforts.
Shirts.
Over Gaiters.
Fine Underwear.
A pair of Waukenphast Shoes.
Collars.
Night Shirts.

CALL AND SEE US.

SEVERANCE & SON.

COLLOSAL

XMAS -- SALE!

We expect to move the 1st of January to the house occupied by Mr. Mack Huffman and will make the effort of our lives to sell all the goods we possibly can before that time. Relief to strained pocket books will be our motto. We will sell more goods for the same money now than was ever sold for the same money in our city. We want to carry as few goods with us as possible and low prices is

The GREAT MAGNET

We shall offer. We want to sell every Cloak and every Overcoat we have and will make price do it if possible. Our men's, boys', youths' Clothing shall be cut to suit your pocket. Novelty dress goods, broad cloths, Henriettas, figured and plain black Dress goods, ladies' cloths and everything in that line must go. Men's underwear 20c to \$1.25; ladies' vests 10c to \$1; boys' underwear 25c to \$1; ladies' godola shoes \$1.25; our French kid shoes \$2 to \$2.75; we offer the best man's boot ever offered at \$1.25 to \$1.50. Besides all these we have a big line of goods for Christmas that we do not want to move.

Sleigh Lap Robes, Fur Rugs, ladies', misses' and children's Muffs, Table Covers, Towels, Napkins and Dining Sets, Lace Bed Sets, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fascinators, Gloves, samples of Carpets in 1 yard pieces, the "J. B." and "P. D." Corsets and everything in the you can get at

LOW -- PRICES.

We want to move as few goods as possible. With your help we hope to have very few to move. Come and see for yourself.

HUGHES & TATE.